

SECRETS

"You told!"

When Roberta buried this denunciation at Eleanor she stood like a miniature colossus, with her sandaled feet spread apart, her head upthrown. Her hair stuck out indignantly behind and the bow on top of her head fairly quivered with righteous wrath. Eleanor, sitting uncomfortably bolt upright in the hammock, felt herself quail, but she, too, held her head high. She was equally indignant because of Roberta's stupidity in not realizing that one had duties toward one's guests.

"I don't care!" she flamed. "I don't care a bit about your old secret! I guess Missy was visiting me and I guess she had a right to know what I knew! Willie would just as soon as not she knew, even if he didn't think to say so!"

"Aw, you're a tattletale!" Roberta persisted. "Nobody was to know our secret but me and you and Willie and Jessie—and you went and told! Jessie wouldn't a told! I'm going down to play with Jessie!"

Eleanor sat and watched Roberta marching down the street, her hair bows still fluttering angrily. She watched until the bows had vanished and then she went into the hammock pillows.

She knew what it meant for Roberta to scorn her. Roberta was a leader, she meant ostracism and ostracism meant misery to one's soul. It was unjust, she felt because surely it would not have been polite to bar Missy from the secret when Missy was her guest—it was just like being invited anywhere—you took your guest along, of course. Then, having a secret, why not share it with her? But it was very lonely on the porch by one's self, so Eleanor went on.

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Entertaining Janet

"But Janet had so many clothes when she came—bats, too," said Polly, watching Louise rip a scarlet wing off a winter hat and add it to a dashing black velvet bow that crowned a formerly demure white leghorn.

"Oh, she has now," returned Louise's mother. "And it is most presumptuous of Louise to trim up that hat of Janet's without so much as asking her leave, and to send her off driving with Uncle Dick for entertainment. Louise doesn't seem to remember that Janet has taken her master's degree and accepted the chair of literature in the women's college. Janet doesn't care for frivolity and the kind of good times that Uncle Dick gives a girl—summer parks and cafe dinners and crowds."

"When my sister Mary consented to let Janet come for the wedding she wrote that Janet and Louise would probably find a gulf between them. Louise has never studied. Mary said she hoped that we would make allowances for Janet's attitude during the wedding festivities by remembering her love for books and study."

Mary added that Janet's only entertainment need be a few days in the reference libraries or at the art institute. She told us not to worry if Janet spent days among our books and seemed silent and shy.

"You see, the girls had not seen each other for years—not since we came to the city to live. Janet has been so wrapped up in study. Sister Mary has been eager for her to win scholarships and degrees, so Janet has studied straight through her vacations."

"But when Louise and Harry decided to be married this summer there was no way to satisfy Louise but to have Janet come up for a month before the wedding. Since Janet's position for next winter has been decided upon, Sister Mary decided to let her come for her first relaxation."

"Entertaining Janet has been an easy matter. We have done all the libraries and the art schools and the university lectures, and a dearer girl through it all I've never seen. Louise has really acted most rebelliously all along and has shamed me more than once with her lack of appreciation of the serious things of life."

"Since Uncle Dick came Louise has related responsibility openly and has taken to remodeling Janet's clothes in a shameless fashion."

"Janet did look very sweet, with her hair done as Louise most approves, but she sat out on the porch with Uncle Dick all evening and avoided the men, and kept that Dresden scarf about her throat for fear she would take cold."

"Louise has made it most unpleasant for Janet in many ways by this wholesale remodeling of Janet's gowns, adding trills of lace and ribbon, girlish. Now see this scarlet wing on Janet's modest hat! If Janet cared for me it would be different. But until Uncle Dick came she had spoken to no one. She is very shy."

"No, Dick isn't a real uncle, he's just a younger brother of the girls. Uncle George's wife, yes, he's a bachelor. But he has fathered the girls for years, though he's only 25, and he doesn't mind Janet's shyness and silence as younger men would. He has taken her to all the summer parks with their blinding attractions, and with Harry and Janet they have done the downtown cafes."

"Really, Dick has been a godsend, for Louise is busy and the things that we feel Janet would care for seem to bore Louise dreadfully. Janet realizes that these frivolous excursions are Uncle Dick's way of giving her a good time, she makes all allowances in that dear, adaptable way of hers. So it's a safe arrangement all around."

"If only Louise would attend to her own affairs and leave Janet's clothes alone!" It is most embarrassing. Janet's mother has chosen her clothes, and she knows her daughter best and what she wants."

"Does she, indeed?" cried Louise, as she hung on the hat at a dashing angle and rose to get the effect. "I'm not speaking against Aunt Mary when I say that she knows Janet more at all. Indeed, Aunt Mary's lack of knowledge has been a cruel thing to Janet for years."

"I've watched Janet closely of late and the way she has taken the mapped-out entertainment we have given her—for I couldn't believe that any girl on earth could enjoy that. We went to dances and parties till we were fairly dizzy, only Janet would not know what was the matter with her. She was longing for lights and crowds and music."

"It took Uncle Dick to make her realize what she wanted, and I'll bless him forever for that good deed. Janet has changed since Uncle Dick came, and her clothes must change, too."

"We had a long talk last night. When Uncle Dick brings her home this afternoon they will tell you that Janet has sent in her resignation to the college and on the date of its opening she and Uncle Dick are going to be married. Then they sail for Europe. Why, Janet is happy now for the first time in her life."

"I've done what I could to help it along, and now the only thing I want is to put this smart little hat on top of her dusky hair and then watch Uncle Dick's eyes when he sees the change in her!"

FOUND WANTING

Hartney has always cherished tender recollections of his Cousin Lucy. When he was a small boy his parents frequently used to take him back to the small town from which they both had come. There he roamed among uncles and aunts, grandmothers and cousins galore, all of whom he accepted light-heartedly, as belonging to the established order of things. Lucy especially was his chum. She had big blue eyes and a wide mouth that always laughed and a most wonderful knowledge of birds and bugs and toads. Everybody remarked how beautifully the two got along together.

"They exchanged Christmas presents and kept up a correspondence till they both were grown. Their outside interests gradually divided them. Hartney hadn't been back to the old town in years."

"In the first place, his wife always preferred to go east or to Europe, when he had any spare time, and in the second place there really wasn't anything to go back for, since he had outgrown the joys of blackberrying and making sand pies."

But it was with real pleasure that Hartney recently learned over the telephone by the voice of Cousin Lucy herself that she was in town for the day on her way east. She said she had Cousin Bertha's daughter with her and they would be delighted to accept Hartney's invitation to luncheon.

Hartney determined they should have a luncheon they would remember. He reserved a table at one of the most fashionable places in town and even made out a menu with considerable care.

The cousins greeted each other with genuine affection. Then Cousin Lucy said, in a surprised tone, indicating the tall and awkward girl of 17 who was with her, "Why, Cousin Hartney, don't you remember Adeline? Cousin Bertha's daughter, you know. Of course, she was a good deal younger when you saw her last. Come to think of it, she was only 2 when you saw her before. That was the year the barn burned down. You remember about the barn?"

"To Hartney's embarrassment he did not by the least remember about the barn, but he had the presence of mind to conceal the fact. Still, he was startled to find that Cousin Lucy was bubbling over with conversation about the relations whom he remembered only dimly or not at all."

"I never knew Aunt Adeline," she told him over the soup. "She's gained forty-five pounds and hasn't an ache or pain and it's just because she stopped taking those bitters she counted so much on. Didn't she always do her hair up queer?"

"I should say she did!" Hartney responded. To himself he was repeating over and over, "Aunt Adeline! Which one was she?"

"Of course, you know about Artie," Cousin Lucy remarked, as she accepted, without any display of interest the specially prepared chicken with its wonderful sauces. She said it in a tone which made one realize how utterly unthinkable it was not to know about Artie, so Hartney said, airily, "Oh, yes!"

"Well," pursued his cousin, with some excitement, "what do you think about it, really? I'd like your opinion! Could he have done otherwise than he did?"

Hartney began to perspire. Cousin Bertha's daughter was eyeing him critically and offering no help, so there was no escape. "I'm afraid I don't know anything about it," he confessed.

"What!" Cousin Lucy exclaimed, aggressively. "I should think at least you'd take enough interest in your relations to remember when one of them gets a divorce. You remember what a pretty girl she was—Hattie Smith, the blonde one?"

"Yes," said Hartney, diplomatically, but his tone betrayed him.

"Henry," said Cousin Lucy, "do you mean to say you don't recall Hattie Smith, though you used to eat cookies by the ton at her mother's? I'm surprised at you! I think Hattie always was a little flighty after Tom's death."

"Oh, was she married before?" Hartney ventured.

"Tom," said Cousin Lucy, coldly, "was her brother. You used to go fishing with Tom. There were rumors in all the newspapers about his awful death."

"Why, of course," interrupted Hartney. "Have some of this salad dressing—it's a special kind. How do you like these tomatoes?"

"We grow bigger ones in our garden," said Cousin Lucy. "Of course, these are fixed up different. Uncle John's laid up with his leg again."

"You'd better come out and see us, Henry," Cousin Lucy said, a trifle severely, when they parted. "You seem to have forgotten a lot and we're your own people, you know. Of course, it's been a good many years and I can understand your forgetting just ordinary things, but how on earth you could have forgotten about Artie's divorce beats me!"

"I think I'll run out for a little visit next month," Hartney promised her, absently.

"They didn't pay much attention to the lunch, because it wasn't like what they got at home," he murmured, as he watched the departing train. "They'd rather have had corn beef and cabbage! Say, I got in some old records!"

IS THE HOME A FAILURE?

The American Man Is Too Busy to Enjoy the Company of Family Life.

The failure of the home in this busy, driving country, is one of the startling counts in the indictment brought against the American women, in a current publication by Rev. Dwight Hillis. Nor does he let the American men escape. He pictures the well-to-do Englishman deliberately breakfasting at home, and strolling to his business at ten o'clock, and home again in time for afternoon tea. The American is too busy for family life. A hasty breakfast, behind the morning paper, a rush all day, up to the very edge of the evening dinner, leave him too weary and exhausted to enter or create another atmosphere. Husband and wife go different ways. "The wife, heart-hungry, absorbs herself with charity, club-life, if she is weak and meets temptation, a tragedy ensues." The average American woman clings, long after she has ceased to receive encouragement in so doing, to the old ideal she saw in the husband, "hoping that some day he will cease giving her things and give himself." Even the Frenchman is a better family man, and every traveler testifies to the keen relish with which, in public pleasures, the French husband shares the simplest amusements of his family. It is the families of almost any other blood than American, those of the Hebrews, best of all, who show us what holidays at home may be. We are neglecting, it seems, the best saving influence of all in what Gladstone called "this fallen and disordered world," to mitigate "the principle of personal selfishness" and sustain the fabric of society.

WOMEN IN SCOTCH PRISONS

Humane Methods in Glasgow's Jail Are to Be Adopted in England.

Totally rough, ignorant women coming into a Scottish prison, sent up for a reasonably long time, leave there with some useful handicraft at their fingers' end, even such arts as fine oriental rugmaking, skillful needlework and professional cookery being some of the many money making self-reliance taught. Glasgow's prison permits no degrading sense of being spied upon and watched and driven by a harsh, bulldozing jailer all the time, the New York Press says. The best way, to say nothing of a man or woman, can have his character and self-respect destroyed by being constantly overseen, browbeaten and hounded by a low human character. Glasgow's system compels prisoners to forget for awhile the soul-destroying degradation of the prison and even makes the onlooker think he is in a busy, happy, first-class factory.

Women in the prison of the great Scotch city are encouraged to look and feel their natural best, to hold up their heads and make the most of their figures and appearance. Ugly khaki garb has been discarded for woman's wear in prison, with neat and becoming gowns. Their hair is dressed simply and naturally to suit the contour of each face. Every woman has her own looking glass. Call the inspectors in Glasgow's jail teach women how to walk gracefully and hold up their heads. How is this for a Glasgow touch? But it is no bawbee or gaberdine but to find fault, but it seems a long way from the old "double joughs" and "duck stool," to looking-glass and walking masters.

England is following Scotland. By a recent order of the home office the Scotch system is to be applied to all female prisoners between the ages of sixteen and twenty-two, of whom, in England, there are nowadays far, far too many. Starting out, a large number of the offenders and the unfortunate are to be sent to Aylesbury prison to learn some of the arts taught in the Scotch prisons, such work as knitting, sewing, dressmaking, house-keeping and cooking.

Dr. F. E. Bush

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Directions for turning in Alarm.
Break glass and turn the lever once around until it stops; you can only turn it one way. Do not turn in a second time, until lever has stopped moving.

Box Where Located.
19 Michigan and Peninsula Avenues, near Olson's drug store.
28 Michigan Avenue and Spruce east of Court House.
32 Michigan Avenue and Spruce near Chris Hanson's house.
37 Ottawa Street, at Hose House.
43 Ogema and Cedar streets, near McKay House.
46 Spruce and Ionia streets, near Julius Nelson's house.
54 Michigan Ave. and Park Street near Chris Hanson's house.
55 Ogema and Maple streets near John Hanson's house.
64 Salling Hanson Co., Planing mill.
73 Salling Hanson Co., Band mill.
82 Ketter, Hanson, Planing mill.
91 Railroad Reserve, south side on Electric Light pole.

Remarkable Day of Weddings.
In this age of "records," the statistics of the weddings solemnized on a recent Sunday in Vienna deserve to be registered. No fewer than 1,000 couples were married and 320 silver weddings were celebrated in the 78 parish churches of the capital. In two churches the total was 70 each, and in many others the number surpassed 10. In order to prevent the unusual demand for their services from interfering with the regular celebration of mass, the clergy disposed of the candidates for wedlock in batches of ten and twenty at a time.

The Other Side.
"I see you employ a number of old men."
"I do."
"How old are they?"
"Too old to be interested in canoeing, or mandolins, or race horses, or girls, or tennis. That makes 'em fine for work."

Dr. F. E. Bush

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Society Meetings.
Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor, Rev. James J. Presiding. Services at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9 a. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend.

Presbyterian Church.
Regular church services at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service. Visitation at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Rev. J. Humphrey, Pastor.

Methodist Protestant Church.
Rev. R. Cunningham, Pastor. Services at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday 7 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend and share the services.

Danish Ev. Lutheran Church.
Rev. P. Kjalhede, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

St. Mary's Catholic Church.
Services every first and third Sunday of the month. Confession on preceding Sunday at 8 a. m. Mass at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. School at 2:30 p. m. Visitation and Benediction at 7 o'clock p. m. J. J. Rist, Pastor.

Grayling Lodge No. 356 F. & A. M.
Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of J. F. HUNTER, Sec'y.

Marvin Post No. 240, G. A. R.
Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. A. L. POND, Adj. Com.

Women's Relief Corps, No. 162.
Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays at 7 o'clock in the afternoon. MRS. A. C. HAYES, President. MRS. A. C. HAYES, Sec'y.

Grayling Chapter R. A. M. No. 120
Meets every third Tuesday in each month. J. F. HUNTER, Sec'y. G. W. TYLER, H. P.

Grayling Lodge I. O. O. F. No. 187
Meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. GEO. A. CHANDALL, N. G. PETER HOCHER, Sec'y.

Crawford Tent, C. O. T. M. No. 195
Meets first and third Saturdays of each month. M. BRENNER, Sec'y.

Grayling Chapter, O. E. S. No. 83;
Meets Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home of MRS. EVA PHILIPS, Sec'y.

Court Grayling, I. O. F. No. 700
Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. F. M. FREELAND, Sec'y.

Companion Court Grayling No. 652, I. O. F.
Meets the second and last Wednesday each month at Macabee Hall over W. Peterson's store. MRS. NELLIE MCNIVEN, Sec'y.

Crawford Five, 690, L. O. T. M. M.
Meets first Friday of each month. NANCY DECKER, Sec'y. EDNA AMOS, Res. Sec'y.

Garfield Circle, No. 16, Ladies of the G. A. R.
Meets the second and fourth Friday evening in each month. ANNA HARRINGTON, President. MRS. A. C. HAYES, Sec'y.

Crawford County Grange, No. 984
Meets at I. O. O. F. Hall, first and third Saturdays of each month at 1 p. m. GEORGE BELMORE, Master. MAUDE BELMORE, Secretary.

M. W. O. A. Camp No. 10428.
Meets first and third Thursday evenings at G. A. R. Hall. C. O. McCULLOUGH, V. C. M. A. BATES, Clerk.

Grayling Rebekah Lodge No. 352, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Monday evening. J. F. HUNTER, Sec'y.

Grayling Lodge 473 I. B. of M. of W. E.
Meets every second and last Monday in each month. W. COLLARD, Pres. LEE WINSLOW, Sec'y.

Skandinavien F. F.
Meets the 2nd and 4th Saturday of each month. JOHN OLSON, Secretary. DANIEL STERNBERG, Master and 4th Term of each month. MAREN PETERSON, Pres. CHRISTINE NELSEN, Sec'y.

Danebod Hall.
Open Sunday evening 6:30-9:30. Sunday 2:00-5:00 p. m. Young People's Society meets the first and third Thursday evening of every month. Lecture all other evening.

Unity Lodge No. 1362 M. E. A.
Meets the first and third Thursday of each month in the Macabee Hall. G. W. BRANDALL, Pres. P. D. BORCHERS, Sec'y.



Which Larned or McLaughlin is the present National Tennis Champion?

THE PRESENT is one of the most interesting periods in the history of lawn tennis in America for the reason that it is believed to mark the passing of the men who have for some years past held the places of pre-eminence in the Yankee tennis world and the advent of a coterie of younger players—comparative newcomers in the game—who will be the champions of tomorrow. When William A. Larned in the annual tournament at Newport this autumn won, for the sixth time, the coveted title of champion of America the prediction was made by his friends that it would be his last defense of the post of honor he has successfully held against all comers for more than half a decade. If Larned does decide next year voluntarily to hand over the championship to the man who in the preliminary contests wins the right to challenge him, he will but be following in the footsteps of one or two of his famous predecessors who retired unbeaten after attaining the highest position in the game. That Larned should think of retiring is by no means strange. Indeed, the wonder is that he has been able to defend his title successfully against the young blood that has appeared in the game, for, as it is known, the redoubtable Larned is more than forty years of age and has been playing tennis steadily for more than twenty years.

That Larned at the age of two-score years is yet America's best player, and quite possibly the best player in the world, is the more notable when it is taken into consideration that tennis, for all that it "looks easy" to the uninitiated, is a literal truth one of the most strenuous games in the whole category of outdoor athletics. Moreover, it is an all-around game. Not only does it call into play every muscle in the body to an extent unequalled by any other exercise, unless it be rowing, but it requires the nimblest brain work. To be a successful racketeer a player must think quickly as well as act quickly.

Another veteran American player who stands behind Larned in skill and who ranks with him as affording evidence that youth is not the requisite in tennis, that it is in some other sports is Deane Wright, former national champion. As long ago as 1901 Wright had the national championship almost in his grasp and in 1905 he captured the coveted title. Latterly he has been in a sense eclipsed by Larned, but is yet a splendid and spectacular player. Only a few months ago Wright went abroad and won all the best players of Europe and Great Britain, only meeting defeat at the hands of A. F. Widding, the Australian player, and that in a contest that cannot be regarded as wholly conclusive.

For all the splendid achievements, however, of the older tennis players experts who are yet very much in the game, there is ample evidence that the time is almost at hand when they must step aside for the group of younger men who have been forging ahead of late in almost determined manner. Oddly enough, almost all of these new stars of the tennis firmament are westerners. Very much in the public eye just at present is Bundy, the whirlwind player from California, who this year defeated "all comers" and only met his Waterloo when he faced Larned. Even at that the outcome might have been different had the lad from the Golden Gate state not been exhausted by a long series of contests.

Even more interesting is the future of Maurice E. McLaughlin, the "boy wonder" from California, whom Larned has lately taken up as his protégé and upon whose shoulders it is rumored he proposes to fall the mantle of the champion. McLaughlin, who is yet in his teens, is a dazzling player, with terrific strength, behind his strokes and with a deadly "serve" that is calculated to disconcert any player in the world. It is now the hope of all American tennis enthusiasts that Larned, Wright and McLaughlin can be induced to form a team that will go to Australia and attempt to recover the Davis cup—the great international blue ribbon trophy of the tennis world—which was won by Australian players some years ago and which neither American nor English players have ever been able to wrest from their grasp.

The game of lawn tennis resembles in some respects the ancient game of tennis, which in its earliest form seems to have been played in the open air. The modern sport seems to have originated almost simultaneously in the United States and England. Major Wingfield reduced it to a definite form in England in the year 1874, giving



DEANE WRIGHT, ONE OF AMERICA'S GREATEST TENNIS PLAYERS

It is the hopelessly classical name of "Sphairistike." Under the auspices of the Marylebone club rules were formulated the following year for what was then definitely known as tennis. The "hour glass" court was retained, with the net five feet high at the posts and four feet in the center, and the service line, 25 feet from the net. The ball used was a cork-weighted 1 1/2 ounces and was 2 1/2 inches in diameter. The earliest form of tennis was replaced in 1870 by a rectangular court.

In 1879, when volleying was introduced by the Renshaw brothers, the service line was brought one foot nearer the center and the height of the line was raised again to three feet six inches, making the advantages of the different styles of play more equal. Eight years later the English National Lawn Tennis association was formed. Ever since then it has been the governing body for England and the surrounding countries, in which the game has since spread. The courts of all countries have the same dimensions. The following is the official description of the American court: The court is 78 feet long and 27 feet wide. It is divided across the middle by a net, the ends of which are attached to two posts standing three feet outside of the court on either side. The height of the net is three feet six inches at the post and three feet in the middle half way between the side lines and parallel with them is drawn the court line, dividing the space on each side of the net into two equal parts, the front and back courts. On each side of the net, at a distance of 21 feet from it, are drawn the service lines. Two kinds of game are played, "singles" and "doubles," two partners on each side. The choice of sides of the court and the right to serve first are decided by the toss of a coin. The players stand on opposite sides of the net, the player who first delivers the ball being called the server and the other the striker-out. At the end of the first game the striker-out becomes the server, and so on alternately. The server delivers the ball, or service, from the right to the left courts. It must drop between the service line, half-court line and side line of the court, diagonally opposite to that which is being served.

The system of scoring is framed on a basis of 15 for each stroke won, but the third stroke is called 40 instead of 45. If both players win three strokes, the score is called "deuce" instead of "forty all." The winner of the next stroke scores "advantage," and if he also scores the following stroke, he wins the game. If the stroke falls to the opposite side the score goes back to "deuce." Similarly the player who first scores six games wins the set, unless both should have won five, when a player must win two consecutive games to score the set. If he fails to do this the score is once more called "games all" and the same conditions prevail at every set. The players change sides at the end of every set.

All championship matches have since 1886 been determined by the winning of three sets out of five; but since 1897 the English system of handicapping occasionally has been employed, but

without the use of differential tables. Briefly, a player is benefited by giving or owing strokes or giving bisques. A bisque is one point which can be taken by the receiver on the odds at any time in the set, except after a service is delivered, or by the server after a fault.

The game was played in America within a year of its adoption in England, at Nahant, near Boston. The next year a court was laid out at Newport, R. I., which has since been the American headquarters of the game, although it has grown to such an extent that, in addition to the national championships there are held every year 25 or more championship contests by single states or groups of states. The first open championship game was held on the grounds of the Staten Island Cricket club in 1880. The next year the United States National Lawn Tennis association was formed, and

rules adopted, which have, however, been modified and altered from time to time, and since then the national championships have always been played at Newport, R. I. A number of English players have frequently taken part in these championship games, with marked success at first, which gradually diminished as the American play developed along national lines. These may be summed up under these heads: The screw service, whereby the ball is made to curve in the downward flight, like the "out drop" of a base ball pitcher, imparting a double and most baffling motion; the practice of volleying from a position so close to the net that these strokes can kill the ball; the development of the "stop" volley, whereby the ball is simply stopped with a loosely held racket and falls over the net "dead," lobbing very high with a slight cut that gives the ball a back twist. The American association has recently modified one of the two important differences between the rules of play in England and America by limiting the rests to which players were entitled between sets, to one rest after the third set and no more. The other difference, the foot-fault rule, remains.

Professional Eaters

Many striking customs of their past are still preserved by the Indians of the northwest, and of these none is more interesting than a peculiar practice yet followed by the Sioux of the Devil's Lake reservation.

It appears, on competent authority, that from time immemorial these Sioux have adhered to an etiquette whereby it is the bounden duty of the host to supply his guest with all the food he may desire, and as a rule the apportionment set before the visiting Indian is in excess of the capacity of a single man.

On the other hand, by the same custom, the guest is obliged to eat all that is placed before him, else he greatly insults his entertainer. Now, it was found that this practice would work a hardship, but instead of dispensing with the custom, the Indian method of reasoning was applied and what is known as the professional eater was brought to the front.

While the guest is supposed to eat all that is placed before him, it serves the same purpose as the neighbor assists in devouring the bountiful repast, the main object being to have the plate clean when the meal shall be finished.

It is not always practicable to depend upon a neighbor at table to assist in getting away with a large dinner, and in order to insure the final consumption of the allotted portion visiting Indians call upon these professional eaters, whose duty it is to sit beside them through a meal and eat what the guests eat.

The professional eaters are never looked upon in the light of guests but more as traveling companions with a particular duty to perform. These eaters receive from \$1 to \$2 and even \$3 for each meal where they assist. It is stated that one of the professional eaters was known to have disposed of some seven pounds of beef at a sitting.—New York Herald.

To love nobly, profoundly, to love at once with the mind and with the heart; to dedicate to another our sympathies, our reverence, and our trust, is the highest and the deepest interest of existence.—Quintan.

FREE WOOL AGAIN?

IS THAT WHAT FARMERS OF THE COUNTRY WANT?

Short Looking Over of Conditions That Prevailed When the Democrats Were in Power. Will Just Now Be Profitable.

The last time the Democrats were in power in the United States they carried out their Free Trade threat and put wool on the free list. The sheep industry of America was destroyed, wool sold for ten cents a pound and farmers took what they could get for their sheep. A dollar a head was the top price. And yet no man, woman or child got a yard of woolen cloth or a suit of woolen clothes a penny cheaper. The effect of free wool was destruction, that's all. The farmers of Missouri, and every other sheep-raising state, lost millions of dollars and nobody received any benefit. One of the Democrats who helped bring about that disaster of fifteen years ago was Champ Clark, of Missouri, the present leader of his party, and he now declares that he learned nothing from the awful lesson of free wool. On the 21st day of last May, while he was making a speech in the House of Representatives, assailing the Republican policy of Protection and announcing to the country what he and his party would do if again entrusted with power, Mr. Nicholas Longworth, of Ohio, interrupted him as follows: "Then, if I understand the gentleman, he is in favor of no duty on any article of wool or its products."

Mr. Clark replied: "I think it would be a blessing to the American people if it was all wiped out on that schedule."

When he made that remark his Democratic colleagues in the House of Representatives, the men who will write a tariff law if given the chance to do so, greeted it with great applause.

What do the farmers think of it? In the years 1893 to 1897, when we had free wool, there was no applause on the Democratic side, or anywhere else. There was only distress and suffering.

He is a Republican.

Congressman Charles N. Fowler, of New Jersey, failed of renomination last week but he isn't sulking. He has issued a statement in which he says that he cheerfully acquiesces in the people's action. "I am a Republican," he says. "Indeed, I allow no man to go before me in loyal devotion to the fundamental principles of the Republican party; and therefore I shall continue to fight for those principles in the future as in the past, within the ranks of the Republican party."

That's the way to talk. The question now is, as President Taft puts it, whether we shall have in the national house of representatives a Republican or a Democratic majority. Principles are greater than men. To uphold Republican principles, all Republicans must subordinate individual opinions and work together. That sort of action means success. The only alternative is a Democratic victory.

Unintelligent Protectionism.

In 1871 there were 25,000,000 sheep in Germany; now there are only 7,000,000. The unintelligent application of the principle of protection is responsible for the enormous decrease. Free wool has made it unprofitable to raise sheep in parts of the empire. Therefore, the scientific schedule framers of the German tariff thought they were doing the right thing when they discouraged the stock raiser, but it is an open question whether the advantage gained by the manufacturer has not been more than offset by the higher price of meat in Germany. Flocks of sheep, aggregating 25,000,000, produced an enormous quantity of mutton, the diminution of which must be held responsible for at least a part of the high price Germans are compelled to pay for meat.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Protection and High Prices.

The good prices received for farm products in the United States are cited as an argument in favor of free trade in Canada. Is this logical? If the United States had no protection to industry it is quite probable that the great centers of industry in which the farm products are bought would have been created. The process, therefore, would not be good. Again, if there were no protection to agriculture in the United States, the demand for farm products might be largely met from abroad. We certainly could increase the supply. In that case the price would go down. If the price paid for produce by our neighbors points in any direction it is to protection and not to free trade.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Encouraging to Foreigners.

The London correspondent of the New York Evening Post, writing under date of September 17, says: "The liberal press of England is jubilant at the victory of the Democrats in Maine, and hopes that it means the downfall of protection in America." The downfall of protection in America would be a great boon to British manufacturers and British free traders. Free access to the greatest of markets would be worth billions of dollars to European producers.

It is predicted that win elections Congressman Champ Clark would soon have every office in the country occupied by a Democrat.

The blind senator from Oklahoma is a typical modern day reformer, that he shoots his mouth off first and does his thinking afterward.—Springfield (Mo.) Republican.

Maine's Democratic senator ought to be a good one. He is the first in 40 years, and may be the last for 40 more.—Chicago Record-Herald.

OBJECT LESSON FOR AMERICA

Wall From Free Trade England Should Be of Interest to the Voter Just Now.

Bread in London is up one cent a loaf (of four pounds). New price 12 cents a loaf for ordinary, 13 cents for best quality, by agreement of the London Master Bakers' Protective society. In England the bakers' business is in deep distress and throughout the United Kingdom skilled bakers are starving.—New York Press.

And this in free trade England, where for many years "the cheap loaf" has been the fraudulent free trade slogan. There is no tariff there to put up the price of bread. It would have been better if there had been a tariff on farm products, for then British agriculture would have thrived instead of almost disappearing as a productive industry, leaving the United Kingdom almost breadless, except for what the rest of the world could supply. As the case stands, bread is high; the "cheap loaf" is no longer cheap; dwindled to a point where British bakers are starving, robbed by free trade of employment and wages, are going without bread. Has the tariff done this? Hardly, since there is no tariff in Great Britain on wheat or flour. No; it is not the tariff, but free trade that has brought all this starvation and misery.

How Will You Vote?

The Republican candidate for congress in this district believes in protection. Every voter knows that in congress he will resist to the utmost every Democratic effort to destroy protection and return to Democratic free trade, or, worse yet, the tariff for revenue system.

The Democratic candidate for congress in this district does not believe in protection, but in free trade, or, worse yet, the tariff for revenue system. Every voter knows that in congress he would count one in every Democratic assault upon the Republican principle of protection.

We tried the Democratic system in the four awful years from 1893 to 1897.

We have had protection and prosperity since that time.

Patriotism, as well as personal interests and the interests of the wife and children, points out the Republican path of duty.

Think It Over.

Democrats talk as if the country were on the verge of ruin.

Is it?

Wages were never higher.

Our factories were never busier.

Our railroads never had a greater mileage or a larger number of locomotives and cars in use every minute of the day and night.

There never was so few idle men.

Farmers never had so good a market for the products of their farms.

Prosperity never was more marked or more general.

Where is the distress?

Where are the soup houses?

Where are the Coxey's armies?

What industry is on the decline?

What workman who wants work fails to find it?

Think it over.

Still Tearing 'Em Down.

The recent declaration of Democracy's leader, Hon. Champ Clark, of Missouri, in favor of free wool and the applause of all the Democratic congressmen when he made it, show that he and his party still stand on the old free trade platform. In 1897, Mr. Clark made another Democratic speech and said:

I am a free trader, and proudly take my stand with Sir Robert Peel, Richard Cobden, John Bright and Henry George. If I had my way today, sir, I would tear them (custom houses) all down from turret to foundation stone.

Roosevelt's Warm Indorsement.

We have the right to appeal to the people from the standpoint alike of national and state achievement. In the last eighteen months a long list of laws embodying legislation most heartily to be commended as combining wisdom with progress has been enacted by congress and approved by President Taft.—Theodore Roosevelt, at the New York Republican State Convention, September 25th.

True Republican Spirit.

"My party can afford to be defeated," said Controller Prendergast at Saratoga recently. "It cannot afford to be wrong." This efficient officer of the greater city expressed what every honest man believes. The spirit that temporizes and compromises with evil in the hope of retaining office is one which deserves neither commendation nor success.—Troy Record.

Remember This?

When the Democrats were last in power in the United States a million men walked the streets of our great cities begging for work.

They did not say "Here is my labor." I want to sell it at so much a day.

They said: "Give me anything you please for my labor. My wife and babies are hungry."

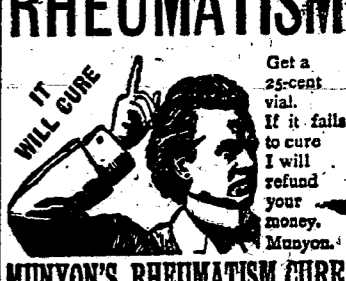
Mr. Sherman emerges from the contest absolutely free from the suspicion of any underhanded dealing.

Country's Urgent Need.

The welfare of every business in the country demands a Republican congress to help carry out the remainder of the Taft program.

The questions of direct primaries or other local matters are trivial when compared with the big national policies which President Taft has under way. Republicans should remember, therefore, that a Democratic house will undoubtedly mean a Democratic legislature, followed by a gerrymander for which the Democrats are notorious.—Rochester Times.

RHEUMATISM



The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible for the fact that I will refund your money. Many men, women, children, sick, old, and young, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE. PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES. SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN, ETC. AT DRUGGISTS. TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c. PLANTEN 23 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS. W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 43-1910.



GETTING EVEN WITH MAMMA

In This Case, Child's Punishment Certainly Failed to Have Salutary Effect.

A little girl had been so very naughty that her mother found it necessary to shut her up in a dark closet in that family the direst punishment for the worst offense. For 15 minutes the door had been locked without a sound coming from behind it. Not a whimper, not a sniffle.

At last the stern but anxious parent unlocked the closet door and peered into the darkness. She could see nothing.

"What are you doing in there?" she cried.

And then a little voice piped from the blackness:

"I thipt on your new dress and I thipt on your new hat, and I'm waiting for more thipt to come to thipt on your new parasol!"

"Thipt for Tat."

Lloyd C. Griscom, in an interview in New York, said of party dissensions.

"They are animated by a nasty spirit, a tit-for-tat spirit; and they go from bad to worse."

"It's like the case of the engaged couple at the seaside dance. The young man, a little jealous, said coldly to his fiancée at supper:

"Let me see—was it you I kissed in the conservatory?"

"About what time?" the young girl answered, with a little laugh.

COFFEE WAS IT. People Slowly Learn the Facts.

"All my life I have been such a slave to coffee that the very aroma of it was enough to set my nerves quivering. I kept gradually losing my health but I used to say 'Nonsense, it don't hurt me.'"

"Slowly I was forced to admit the truth and the final result was that my whole nervous force was shattered."

"My heart became weak and uncertain in its action and that frightened me. Finally my physician told me, about a year ago, that I must stop drinking coffee or I could never expect to be well again."

"I was in despair, for the very thought of the medicines I had tried so many times nauseated me. I thought of Postum but could hardly bring myself to give up the coffee."

"Finally I concluded that I owed it to myself to give Postum a trial. So I got a package and carefully followed the directions, and what a delicious, nourishing, rich drink it was! Do you know I found it very easy to shift from coffee to Postum and not mind the change at all?"

"Almost immediately after I made the change I found myself better, and as the days went by I kept on improving. My nerves grew sound and steady. I slept well and felt strong and well-balanced all the time."

"Now I am completely cured, with the old nervousness and sickness all gone. In every way I am well once more."

It pays to give up the drink that acts on some like a poison, for health is the greatest fortune one can have. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in page: "There's a Reason."

Lighthouse in the Desert

Among the extraordinary light-houses of the world there is at least one not placed on any mariner's chart. It is far out on the Arizona desert, and marks the spot where a well supplies pure, fresh water to travelers. It is said to be the only place where water may be had for nothing in any other direction.

This lighthouse is a tall cottonwood tree, the top of which a lantern

is hoisted every night. The light can be seen for miles across the plain in every direction. The water, sweet and cold, is raised in a large bucket made from a barrel. The revolving drum above is propelled by a mule that knows to an inch just how many rounds he must make before the bucket rises to the point where it tips itself into a trough. By this well, known as Callen's well, passes

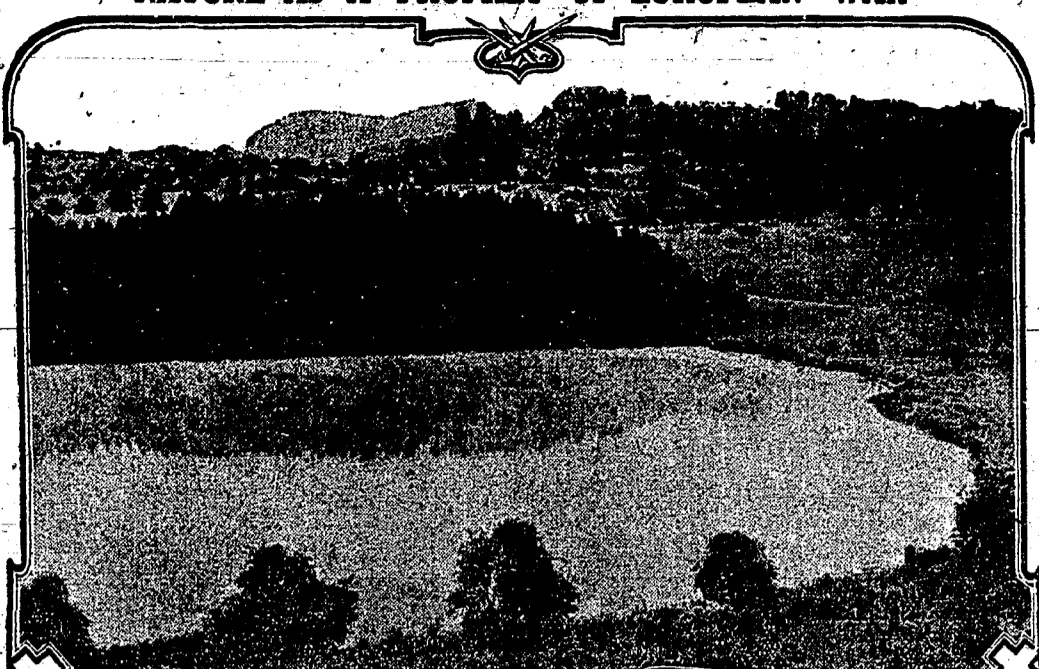
the old Ehrenberg road, once the highway into Arizona, and at that point meet roads leading to the important mines of western Arizona.

The heat of the summer in that region is awful in its intensity. Foot travelers therein must provide themselves with gallons of water to each person, a fact that has been demonstrated by the number of lives lost from the point where the life-giving fluid is to be found. Some years ago two miners expired by the roadside

when within actual sight of their goal. It was then that one Joe Drew, kept on the well, is merely determined to establish his lighthouse, and so now, far up on the cottonwood pole, every night there swings a lantern, to be seen many miles across the level plain, just as much of a life-saving beacon as any of the towers that rise above the waves of the Atlantic coast.

A watched pot may not boil, but it is not the same with people usually.

NATURE AS A PROPHET OF EUROPEAN WAR



THE LAKE OF BLOOD

Lucerne, Switzerland.—The local peasantry are much exercised over what they regard as a certain sign that a great war is soon to break out in Europe. For the first time since just before the Franco-Prussian war of 1870 the Lake of Blood has assumed the deep red color which, according to popular superstition, presages a sanguinary conflict. This curious phenomenon is observed only at long intervals and is due, the scientists say, to a small Alpine plant of red hue growing all over this bed of the lake. The Lake of Blood is not far from this city and is attracting hundreds of tourists.

STRAIN OF AVIATION

Too Much for Many Airmen Who Have Become Famous.

Many Aviators Give Way to Younger Pilots, as Wear of Fearing High Tumbles Is Too Great to Be Withstood.

Rome.—M. Emile Dubonnet, the French aviator, is about to give up flying. His retirement supports the contention of more than one medical authority that the nerve strain of frequent flying is so great that it forces a man to abandon active airmanship in an extraordinarily short space of time.

Many airmen admit that this is so, and there is remarkable proof of it in the fact that, although airmanship is in its infancy, the earlier pioneers are already vanishing and new champions take their place. The following pioneers have already retired from active flying in public:

M. Paulhan—Intends to devote himself almost entirely to constructional work.
M. Bleriot—Has given up all except experimental flying with new machines of his own invention.
Henry Farman—Has abandoned flying save for trials with newly designed machines.
Wright Brothers—Fly very rarely, being mostly concerned with constructional work.
M. Rougier—Retired after a bad fall in the sea at Nice.

CARRIED STEPS WITH HER

Stately Old Gotham Lady Preserves Dignity Despite Old-Fashioned Trolley Cars.

New York.—There is a certain stately old lady who doesn't let the high steps of the old-fashioned open trolley car disturb her. When she boarded a car in an outlying section, where the old-fashioned type prevails, the other passengers noticed that she carried a light rattle and cane footstool, possibly six inches long.

Its use became clear as the old lady reached her destination. She signalled the conductor and with a graceful smile, held out the stool. The man took the hint, and placed it so that she dismounted with dignity. Then she thanked the conductor. What would happen if he should chance to have been surly or disobedient? The fact is, however, that very few car conductors would want to make such a dignified old lady do the high jump along with the other passengers.

Preferred Lion to Wife.

Detroit, Mich.—Rather than face his angry spouse when he came back to their tent at the State Fair at a late hour, James Swenson, a lion tamer, crawled into the cage with one of his lions and slept all night, his head pillowed on the brute.

In the morning Mrs. Swenson instigated a search with a tent stake. With a jab of the stake she awakened the animal tamer.

"Coward," she hissed at him, as he snuggled up to the lion out of reach of the stick.

DOZEN EGGS IN STOCKINGS.

Two Sirloin Steaks Were Also Consumed in Restaurant Worker's Hoax—Is Liberated.

Newark, N. J.—Two sirloin steaks and a dozen hard-boiled eggs were taken from the stockings of Mrs. Sophia Skolza, thirty-two years old, of 57 Dawson street. The woman is a dishwasher in a restaurant in Academy street. For several weeks victims had been vanishing mysteriously from the larder of the place. Detective Horton was put on the case. The other morning an inventory of all the food on hand was taken. At closing time there was another inventory. Two steaks and a dozen cooked eggs were missing. The cashier's checks showed nobody had eaten the two steaks or the eggs. Horton took Mrs. Skolza to police headquarters. She denied she had taken anything.

HORSE GETS SHOE REPAIRED

Animal Leaves Barn, Goes to Blacksmith and Returns Without Owner's Knowledge.

New York.—"Old Joe" if he is blind in one eye and weak in the other, possesses plenty of real horse sense. For years he has hauled an express wagon, on over a fixed route, his only side trips being to Carroll, the horseherd in Christopher street, between Washington and West streets.

HENS ATE DEADLY DYNAMITE

Now Their Owners Do Not Dare Go Near Them and Are Afraid to Eat Their Eggs.

Winsted, Conn.—A man who has a small farm a few miles from this town does not dare to trample on a small portion of it, and is afraid to eat his own hens' eggs. Heavy fowls he had been fattening for Thanksgiving are immune from death for the present, so far as his killing them is concerned.

Dynamite is the cause of his trouble. He opened two one-pound sticks of the explosive, into which a little frost had found its way, and after breaking the cylinders into pieces spread them on a flat stone in the sun to dry. He meant to use the dynamite in a lot he is clearing.

When he went to get the explosive after he had drilled holes in a big bonfire, he saw a flock of his hens scratching in the dynamite, and eating it as they would eat small gravel. That's why the farmer does not dare to eat his own hens' eggs; for he fears particles of dynamite may lurk in the shells.

"Who knows where that dynamite they ate is now?" he said, sadly. "Suppose it's got into the shells? Think I'd run the risk of cracking one of those eggshells? Yet how are you going to eat eggs without breaking the shells?"

And there's the story in an eggshell. The puzzled farmer cannot tell by the looks of his hens which ate the dynamite; therefore he doesn't dare to eat any of them at Thanksgiving. As for swinging heavily on their heads with an axe he shudders at the thought.

CANCER CURED BY VACCINE

Dr. P. K. Gilman, Professor of Surgery, Makes a Remarkable Discovery in Philippines.

San Francisco.—Cancer, the disease which has baffled medical science for over a hundred years, may be conquered at last. Dr. P. K. Gilman of Oakland, professor of surgery in the Philippine medical school, and surgeon in chief of the Philippine general hospital at Manila, believes he has discovered a vaccine which will stop the ravages of the dreaded disease.

With this vaccine Dr. Gilman has cured 20 cases of cancer in Manila. In his laboratories there he has been working for three years on his discovery, and is now ready to give to the world the fruit of his labor. He has prepared an article for publication in the Journal of Science, a medical and scientific review published by the Bureau of Science of the United States, in which the details of the cure will be made public for the first time.

Dr. Gilman has been asked to demonstrate his discovery before the Royal California Institute at Havana. He has been in communication with the Rockefeller Institute in New York city, which was established for the study and cure of cancer, and Dr. Flexner is greatly interested in the discovery. He has written Dr. Gilman for details. Dr. Gilman says that his vaccine is a homogeneous suspension of dead bacteria in physiologic salt solution, mixed with a preservative. It is taken from the tumor itself. In perfecting this vaccine Dr. Gilman was assisted by Dr. A. F. Coca.

The decoration of officer is the second in rank of the Legion. The lowest rank, which is commonly bestowed, is that of chevalier.

Decorated by France.

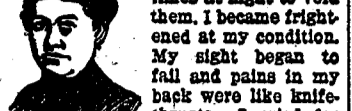
Chicago.—Harry Pratt Judson, president of the University of Chicago, was presented with the decoration of officer of the Legion of Honor last Friday by the French government in appreciation of his interest in French languages.

TERRIBLE SUFFERING ENDED.

How An Allegan, Mich., Woman Regained Her Health.

Mrs. Robert Schwabe, R. F. D. No. 2, Allegan, Mich., says: "Doctors could not cure me and I was rapidly running into Bright's disease. Kidney secretions were like blood and I arose 8 to 10 times at night to void them. I became frightened at my condition. My sight began to fail and pains in my back were like knife thrusts. I cried for hours, unable to control my nerves. After I started using Doan's Kidney Pills, I began to feel better and soon I was cured. I am a living testimonial of their merit."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box.



Poster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



HIS HANDS CRACKED OPEN

"I am a man seventy years old. My hands were very sore and cracked open on the insides for over a year with large sores. They would crack open and bleed, itch, burn and ache so that I could not sleep and could do but little work. They were so bad that I could not dress myself in the morning. They would bleed and the blood dropped on the floor. I called on two doctors, but they did me no good. I could get nothing to do any good till I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. About a year ago my daughter got a cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and in one week from the time I began to use them my hands were all healed up and they have not been a little sore since. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies."

"They also cured a bad sore on the hand of one of my neighbor's children, and they think very highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John W. Hasty, So. E. 11th St., N. H., Mar. 5, and Apr. 11, '09."

Childlike Ignorance.

Laura Jean Abbey, discussing in Brooklyn her successful appearance on the stage, said:

"I talk in my monologue about love, marriage and the other interests of the heart. On these subjects, women, especially young women, are strangely ignorant."

"They really make me think, you know, of the little girl who was asked by her teacher:

"What can you tell us about Solomon?"

"Solomon," replied the little girl, "was very fond of animals."

"And how, my dear," said the teacher, "do you make that out?"

"Because," answered the little girl, "the Bible says he had 500 porcupines."

He Knew.

A small boy brought up by a fire-eating father to hate anything connected with England or the English was resigned recently to eat dinner with the nurse while the family entertained a genuine English lord in the dining room. The grown-up meal had come to that "twenty minutes past" stage where conversation halts directly, when a childlike treble fell upon the dumb-waiter shaft from the kitchen. This is what the astonished nobleman heard:

"Fe, fi, fo, fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman—Wasp."

Just Out.

"Mrs. Woodworth, I'm very glad indeed to meet you. But, haven't I had the honor of being introduced to you before? What was your name formerly, if I may ask?"

"My maiden name?"

"No; your name before you were divorced."

"How did you know I had been divorced?"

A RARE SHEEP OPPORTUNITY

Enormous Receipts at Market—Farmers and Sheep Feeders Can Stock Up at Bargain Prices.

CAUSES OF THE RUN.

200,000 sheep and lambs received in three days—such, in round numbers, is the record-breaking run thus far this week on the Chicago market!

This enormous over-marketing of sheep is the result of temporary and peculiar causes, and offers a rare opportunity for farmers and sheep feeders to stock up at bargain prices.

This great rush of sheep to market comes mainly from Montana and adjoining western range country, and cannot last more than two or three weeks longer. It is no evidence of over-production. Its principal causes are the recent drought, which so burned out the grass that there will be very little winter feed on the range, and which prevented the putting up of sufficient hay to carry any considerable number of sheep over winter, while last winter was a very severe one and hay was so closely fed that there is no old hay left over for the purpose. The consequence is that sheep owners are forced to market the bulk of their sheep this fall, or else lose them in the fierce storms of winter.

The most serious cause of the present general liquidation, however, is the restriction of the range through occupation and fencing by dry farmers, who are grain growers, and not live stock raisers. The tremendous rush of these settlers upon the range within the last three years, and especially within the last twelve months, is hard for eastern people to realize. It is not alone the area actually enclosed by these settlers, but the breaking up thereby of vast regions of grazing lands into such small sections that they are no longer available to stockmen for grazing their flocks, which is one of the main reasons why the sheep supply of the western range country are being more closely marketed this year than ever before in the history of the trade.

This means an inevitable shortage at market later on and next year, and with a constantly growing demand for both mutton and wool, it would seem that future good prices are assured.

The western range country has heretofore been the chief source of sheep market supplies, but unless the farmers of the corn belt begin at once to raise many more sheep than they have ever done before, there will be a great scarcity of both mutton and wool before long in this country.

Moreover, there is a world-wide shortage of live stock of all kinds. All Europe is short of sheep, and even Australia's supply is declining with rapidity. The same general causes that exist in this country are operating in other countries also. Populations are growing rapidly everywhere while grazing areas are being reduced. As pasture land is turned to production of cereals, sheep raising declines.

Thousands of American farmers can turn this situation to their benefit, through increase of both soil fertility and money profit, by beginning right now each to keep a small flock of sheep upon his farm. And by taking advantage of the present opportunity to buy healthy, thrifty, grazing western range sheep at bargain prices upon the heavily supplied Chicago market, they can stock up at minimum cost, whether they want foundation stock for breeding or the growing kind to fatten for market.

Slightly Mixed.

Two Englishmen were resting at the Red Home Inn at Stratford-on-Avon. One of them discovered a print picturing a low, tumbling building underneath which was printed: "The House in Which Shakespeare Was Born."

Turning to his friend in mild surprise he pointed to the print. His friend exhibited equal surprise and called a waiter, who assured them of the accuracy of the inscription.

"Pon my word," said the observing Englishman, shaking his head doubtfully, "I thought he was born in a manger!"

Like the Other Kind.

It was in a "down east" village that the young man met his sweetheart, a charming country beauty. When he returned to the city he sent her a jar of cold cream to keep her cheeks as fresh as the budding rose.

On his next visit he asked her how she liked his little gift.

"The taste was very nice," she said, with a rather sickly smile, "but I think that I like the other kind of cream best, dear." Lippincott's.

Poor Prospects.

"Yes," said Miss Passay, "I found a very nice boarding house today, but the only room I had to offer me had a folding bed in it and I detest those things."

CONVINCING PROOF

OF THE VIRTUE OF

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

What is the use of procrastinating in the face of such evidence as the following letters represent? If you are a sick woman or know one who is, what sensible reason have you for not giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? For 30 years we have been publishing such testimonial letters as these—thousands of them—they are genuine and honest, too, every one of them.

Mrs. S. J. Barber says:

"I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world for women—and I feel it my duty to let others know the good it has done for me. Three years ago I had a tumor which the doctor said would have to be removed by an operation or I could not live more than a year, or two, at most. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice, and took 14 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today the tumor is gone and I am a perfectly well woman. I hope my testimonial will be of benefit to others."—Mrs. S. J. BARBER, Scotch, N. Y.

Mrs. E. F. Hayes says:

"I was under the doctor's treatment for a fibroid tumor. I suffered with pain, soreness, bloating, and could not walk or stand on my feet any length of time. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, followed her directions and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The tumor was expelled and my whole system strengthened. I am advised all women who are afflicted with tumors or female troubles to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 1800 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Mrs. George May says:

"No one knows what I have suffered from female troubles. I have had neuralgia, pains, and backache. My doctor said he could not give me anything to cure me through the advice of a friend I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the pain soon disappeared. I continued its use and am now in perfect health. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me as I believe I should have been in my grave if I had not used it for Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. GEORGE MAY, 80 4th Ave., Paterson, N. J.

Mrs. W. K. Housh says:

"I have been completely cured of a severe female trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and want to recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. W. K. HOUSH, 7 Eastview Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctoring has done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacement, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, etc.



The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. It is constructed of solid brass, nickel plated, easily kept clean, and is suitable for use in any room. It is a lamp-making that can add to the value of the Rayo Lamp as a light. Every Rayo Lamp is guaranteed for one year. Write for descriptive literature to the nearest agent of the STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated).

W. L. DOUGLAS

'3 '3.50 & '3.50 SHOES FOR MEN BOYS' SHOES, \$2.00, \$2.50 AND \$3.00. W. L. Douglas's \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most popular shoes in America. They are the most economical shoes for you to buy. Do you realize that I make shoes for over 30 years—that I make and sell more shoes than any other shoe manufacturer in the U. S. A. for DOLLAR, I GUARANTEE MY SHOES to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other shoe. I make shoes for men, women and children. I have made my shoes THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD. You will be pleased with my shoes because of the quality and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones were so well made and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION: Beware of cheap imitations. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark Street, Brockton, Mass.

"Blood Will Tell"

Strength, stamina and vitality depend upon the blood supply. Keep it pure, fresh and red with BEECHAM'S PILLS.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicine. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

COOK FOOD FREE

Write at once for recipe. Mrs. RORER. "Kitchen Rinkles" with recipes by MILLIE MANUFACTURING CO., 295 Pennsylvania Avenue, East An. Pa.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more vividly and longer than any other dye. One 10c package colors all clothes. They do it in cold water better than any other dye. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. Some men expect others to agree with them even when they don't agree with themselves.

PINK EYE

Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the cheeks. Safe for bronchitis and all ailments. Best remedy for pink eye and all eye troubles. Sold by all druggists and home goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturer. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemist, GOSHEN, INDIANA.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly grey hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. It restores the hair to its natural color and makes it shine like silk. Write for free booklet—How to Restore Hair to Its Natural Color. The future and the past are near relations to the present.

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year, \$1.50
Six Months, .75
Three Months, .40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, Oct. 20

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

A crust of bread, a pitcher of water, a log cabin and perfect love—there is happiness for you, whether the day be rainy or shiny. It is the heart that makes the home, whether the eye rests on a potato patch or flower garden. The heart makes home precious and it is the only thing that can. Home is where the heart is.

The bitterest tears shed over graves are for words left unsaid and for deeds left undone. "She never knew that I loved her." He never knew what he was to me. "I always meant to make more of our friendship." "I did not know what he was to me until he was gone." Such words are the poisoned arrows which cruel death shoots from the door of the sepulchre. The lady who laughs heartily is a doctor without a diploma. Her face does more good in a sickroom than a bushel of powders or a gallon of bitter draughts. People are always glad to see her. Their hands instinctively go halfway out to meet her grasp, while they turn involuntarily from the damp touch of the dyspeptic, who speaks in the gloaming key. She laughs you out of your faults, while you never dream of being offended with her and you never know what a pleasant world you live in until she points out the sunny streaks on her pathway.

The gentle grace of the mother lives in the daughter long after her head is pillowed in the dust of death, and the fatherly kindness finds its echo in the nobility and courtesy of sons, who come to wear his mantle and to fill his places, while on the other hand, from an unhappy, mis-governed and disordered home, forth persons who shall make other homes miserable and perpetuate the sourness and sadness, the contentions, strifes and railings, which have made their own early lives so wretched and distorted.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

Stay, stay at home, my heartiest wish. Homeseeking hearts are happiest. For those that wander they know not where.

Are full of trouble and full of care. To stay at home is best.

Home—the name made dear by sacred associations, the place where children's feet take their first faltering steps and infant minds receive their first ideas. There lessons of love and truth, or right and wrong, of faith and hope and purity are imprinted upon the plastic heart, and all the sorrows and perplexities of after life are inefficient to quite efface these first deep true impressions. Sweet home, where the mother's gentle hands prepare the little domestic comforts that a father's love provides, and filial affection is the silver link, the link on the chain that binds the household band together. Trials may come and clouds may lower, but in the seclusion of home remains sweet healing for the wounds that brave and sensitive hearts hide from a disdainful world. There these hurts and distresses may be confidently revealed and a sovereign remedy found in its unquestioning faith. There a child's pure kiss or the touch of dimpled fingers may revive a soul on the verge of despair and in the home's brightest dreams become more golden, the rarest pleasures more intense, the tenderest joys more serene. And if, in the varying degrees of fortune, its loving shelter must be abandoned, how the exile folds about his heart, as the traveler does his cloak the memory of its lights and flowers, its loves and hopes and kindnesses.

There the noblest influences exist, the holiest impulses find expression, and there have been born the chaste and lofty sentiments that have made a whole world better.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Tomorrow is the fool's seed time. Today is the time to do.

Fear to die until you have done some good that will always live. It is a risky thing to get mad and stay that way until after sunset.

Many people fail to accomplish anything because they try to do too much.

When the character of any one is discussed silence in the good-natured is censure.

The extreme sense of perfection in some men is the greatest obstacle to their success.

You may be moral without being religious, but you cannot be religious without being moral.

There is a Swiss proverb which says that "it takes a good many knowable of earth to make the truth."

Many people who pray for a "deep sense of grace," do not want it to

some deep enough to reach the pocket. No man has come to true greatness who has not felt in some degree that his life belongs to his race, and that what God gives him he gives him for mankind. Economy is the parent of integrity, and of liberty, and of ease, and the sister of temperance, of cheerfulness and of health. Profuseness is a cruel and crafty demon that generally involves her followers in dependence and debt.

Philosophy of the Day.

Great men can outgrow nicknames. Worry kills more men than wars. Experience gets there every time. Wisdom wants to be asked for advice.

Some men discipline themselves to death.

Vanity produces corns and vexations of spirit.

A woman tired of hearing of love is tired of loving.

Many a man lives on the reputation others make for him.

The truth about some men is not told until after they are dead.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

Governor—Chase S. Osborn, Sault Ste. Marie.
Lieutenant-Governor—John Q. Ross, Muskegon.
Supreme Court Justice—John E. Bird, Adrian.
Secretary of State—Frederick C. Martindale, Detroit.
State Treasurer—Albert F. Sleeper, Lexington.
Auditor-General—Oramel B. Fuller, Ford River.
State Land Commissioner—Huntley Russell, Grand Rapids.
Attorney-General—Franz C. Kahn, Mt. Clemens.
Chairman State Central Committee—W. F. Knox, Sault Ste. Marie.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

Governor—Lawton T. Hemans, Mason.
Lieutenant-Governor—Stephen D. William, Detroit.
Secretary of State—Adolph W. Peterson, Dowagiac.
Auditor-General—Rial W. McArthur, Grand Rapids.
Commissioner of the State Land Office—Orlando K. Barnes, Rosemount.
State Treasurer—Thomas (Gordon) Jr., Howell.
Supreme Court Justice—Marl W. Norris, Grand Rapids.

PROHIBITION STATE TICKET.

Governor—Fred W. Corbett, Lansing.
Lieutenant-Governor—Hiram M. Link, Big Rapids, by petition.
Supreme Court Justice—W. H. B. Fox, Mt. Clemens.
Secretary of State—George A. Young, Owosso.
State Treasurer—Fred M. Deal, Dec. 31, 1909.
State Land Commissioner—D. M. Pickett, Detroit.
Attorney-General—Elmer R. Thompson, Grand Rapids.

Reaching the Top

In any calling of life, demands a vigorous body and a keen brain. Without health there is no success. Without brain there is no power. The Health Builder the world has ever known. It compels perfect action of the stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, purifies and enriches the blood, tones and invigorates the whole system and enables you to stand the wear and tear of your daily work. It is the greatest of health builders from Kidney-Trouble. Written by W. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "Three bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." 50c at A. M. Lewis & Co's drug store.

TUBERCULOSIS WAS THE SUBJECT

Prof. Warthin Addressed a Good Crowd at the Court House.

The bi-monthly meeting of the O. M. C. O. R. O. Medical Society was held in Grayling on Wednesday of this week. While personal matters requiring attention had tended to prevent a large attendance at the session yet the meeting was one which was full of interest.

The business portion of the meeting was conducted during the afternoon and the evening session was held at the Court House where Prof. Warthin of the University of Michigan gave an illustrated talk on the subject of tuberculosis, a good sized audience being present and deeply interested in what he had to say. The plain manner in which Dr. Warthin explained the subject and placed the facts concerning this dread disease before the hearers gave them a broader understanding of the question.

Following the evening session the local doctors invited the visiting physicians to go to the Delmont where a luncheon was spread for them and a very pleasant social time was had until the midnight hour when most of the visitors found it necessary to depart for their homes.

Present from out of town were Dr. Warthin of Ann Arbor, Dr. Knapp of Johannesburg, Dr. McDonnell of Frederic, Dr. Insley of Grayling, Dr. Curran and Provost of Rosemount, Dr. Love of West Branch, Dr. John Roycroft and Dr. Nelhardt of Petoskey and Dr. Knapp and Dr. Gardner of Harbor Springs. Grayling Herald Times.

Forced to Leave home.

Every year a large number of poor Americans whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are forced to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson of Calumet, Ark., "when all else failed. I gained weight, lost my cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, Croup, all throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at A. M. Lewis & Co's drug store.

The Married Vales.

A dramatic critic has been saying that our most accomplished players cannot reproduce on the stage the married love that they are married. "T. is a peculiar domestic note—used at home, which cannot get over the rooftops and was never meant for publicity."

OUR Bargain Counter

Is full of Odds and Ends And Shop-worn Goods

To move them quickly, prices are marked extremely low. Don't miss this sale!

Sorenson's Furniture Store

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES OF THE WORLD

Is Not Raising Its Rates Nor Making Any Change or Readjustment.

Local members of the Ladies of the Maccabees of the World have called attention to the confusion which seems to exist in the minds of the public on account of the similarity of the name of that order with the name of another fraternal insurance society for women.

The Ladies of the Maccabees of the World has absolutely no connection with the Ladies of the Modern Maccabees—an order which is at present readjusting. Its management is and has always been wholly by women and its funds have always been entirely separate from those of any other fraternal order.

It has a membership of 154,000 women in 54 states and provinces of the United States and Canada.

It is further distinguished from other orders by the fact that it is the original women's order on a national basis. The Ladies of the Maccabees of the World is not raising its rates, nor making any change or readjustment. It has been on an adequate rate basis for many years. Its members, both old and new, are and have been paying rates recommended as adequate by a competent actuary, Mr. A. B. Landis.

Although established in 1892, this order did not begin to work in Michigan until 1904. Its growth here has been steady, and it now has in this state a large number of members, all of whom are paying rates based on the National Fraternal Congress Mortality table. These rates provide for a reserve fund for the safe protection of the home without increased cost to the members. This fund, which now amounts to \$152,500, is a reserve fund vested in member's hands and draws interest annually of \$175,000 and over.

Women who join the Ladies of the Maccabees of the World need not fear any increase in cost in years to come as they advance in years or possibly fail in health. Each member pays the cost of her own protection.

The following figures, taken from the Report for 1909 of the Michigan Insurance Department, and from published official reports of the Order, show its splendid financial condition and substantial growth.

The Ladies of the Maccabees of the World.
Total Membership, Dec. 31, 1909, 154,000.
Benefit Membership, Dec. 31, 1909, 149,944.
Cash on hand, Dec. 31, 1909, \$152,500.
Number of states and provinces where established, 54.
Number of lives, Dec. 31, 1909, 1,072.
Balance on hand, General Fund, Dec. 31, 1909, \$152,500.
Balance on hand, Relief Fund, Dec. 31, 1909, \$18,513.66.
Total Net increase in benefit membership, Jan. 1, 1909, 1,211.
Net increase in benefit membership for Michigan in 1909, 182.
Total admitted assets, Dec. 31, 1909, \$4,316,911.27.
Amount above all liabilities on hand to protect contracts, Dec. 31, 1909, \$4,186,888.33.
Amount available assets, Sept. 30, 1910, \$4,569,682.76.
Net increase in assets, Sept. 30, 1910, \$382,794.42.
Total benefit membership, Sept. 30, 1910, 130,218.

The association is widely known among business men from coast to coast as a responsible business institution with a high standing as to financial stability and fair dealing.

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Choice Meats

Fresh or Smoked

Delivered to Your Kitchen

Phone No. 2

Have you tried our Home-Smoked Hams?

We sell them whole or sliced.

Yours for the

Asking.

Peoples Market

F. H. MILKS Prop'r.

growers of

CONCORD GRAPES

Manufacturers of

Pure Grape Wine

Vineyards at

Glenwood, Mich.

Storage at

GRAYLING, MICH.

This wine is made from Selected Grapes from our own vineyards. It is made in a perfectly clean manner. It is a good stimulant for the people, has the proper qualities for tonic for those who need it. It is for sale in any quantities in wet counties except by the drink, and is the only stimulant the local option law allows to be sold in dry counties, and in all dry counties it is for sale in not less than five gallon lots.

We respectfully solicit your trade.

Price \$1.00 \$1.50 per gallon.

Represented by

Harvey Hill

at Miss Ballard's, on Norway Street.

augis.

Election Notice.

MICHIGAN DEPARTMENT OF STATE LANSING

To the Sheriff, Crawford County, Grayling, Michigan.

DEAR SIR:—You are hereby notified that at the general election to be held in this State on Tuesday, the eighth day of November, 1910, the following officers are to be voted for in your county:

Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Auditor General, Attorney General, Commissioner of the State Land Office, and Justice of the Supreme Court for the term ending December thirty-first, 1911, to fill vacancies; representative in congress for the tenth congressional district, comprising the counties of Alcona, Alpena, Arenac, Bay, Cheboygan, Crawford, Emmet, Gladwin, Iosco, Midland, Montcalm, Ogemaw, Oscoda, Otsego, and Presque Isle; senator for the twenty-eighth senatorial district of this state, comprising the counties of Alcona, Arenac, Clare, Crawford, Gladwin, Iosco, Ogemaw, Oscoda, and Roscommon; and representative in the state legislature for the Presque Isle district, comprising the counties of Crawford, Montcalm, Oscoda, Otsego, and Presque Isle.

In witness whereof, I have hereto affixed my signature and the Great Seal of the [SEAL.] State, at Lansing, this seventh day of August, nineteen hundred and ten.

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE Secretary of State

MICHIGAN DEPARTMENT OF STATE LANSING

To the Sheriff, Crawford County, Grayling, Michigan.

You are hereby notified that an amendment to Section Twelve of article VIII of the Constitution of this State, relative to the bonded indebtedness of counties, shall be submitted to the qualified electors of your county on Tuesday, November eighth, nineteen hundred and ten.

In witness whereof, I have hereto affixed my signature and the Great Seal of the [SEAL.] State, at Lansing, this thirty-first day of August in the year nineteen hundred and ten.

FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE Secretary of State

Whip Your Tailor?

TRADE MARK REGISTERED 1898

We have whatever your taste desires in clothes. The Best Quality and latest style and a greater degree of Satisfaction all around are here obtainable, because all our orders are made up by

ED. V. PRICE & COMPANY

Chicago's Foremost Merchant Tailors.

You'll find no piles of READY-MADE CLOTHING, nor any last seasons fabrics in their immense institution.

Your order is cut and fashioned in the style prevailing the day you are measured.

You get everything the very latest and best, when you let us take your measure.

Double-Breasted Overcoat No. 539

SALLING HANSON CO.

New Fall Arrivals

Ladies' Tailored Suits

In all the latest fabrics.

Never have desirable Suits commanded the recognition that they do today, and garments that are truly artistic stand in a class by themselves.

Beautiful fabrics of rough Suits, New Cheviots, Tweeds, Homespuns, New weaves Broad Cloth and Novelty Cloth embracing every style of standard merit.

Russian Pony Coats

Skippers satin lined, all prices from \$12.50 to \$35.00.

A. KRAUS & SON.

LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.

Manistee & N. E. R. R. NOTICE.

Time Card In effect Oct. 2, 1910.

Read Down. Read Up.

A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

9:40 2:55 iv Grayling ar 1:25 9:20

9:53 2:35 " Resort iv 1:15 9:05

10:33 3:12 " Sigma " 12:37 8:25

11:00 3:32 " Rowley " 12:15 7:58

12:15 3:55 " Walton " 11:45 7:20

12:55 4:28 " Buckley " 10:33 6:29

1:15 4:44 " Gengarry " 10:30 6:14

2:05 5:35 " Yonson Cy " 9:20 5:30

2:25 5:54 " Chief Lake " 9:10 5:09

2:31 5:50 " Norwalk " 9:04 5:00

2:45 6:17 ar Manistee " 8:40 4:35

P. M. A. M.

8:00 4:25 iv Manistee ar 12:05 6:27

8:45 5:10 " Kaleva iv 11:21 5:45

9:07 5:28 " Copemish " 11:00 5:28

9:14 5:38 " Yonson Cy " 10:40 5:20

9:37 5:52 " Platte Ryr " 10:17 5:25

9:55 6:05 " Lake Ann " 10:11 5:23

10:11 6:23 " Solon " 9:53 5:07

10:17 6:30 " Fouch " 9:47 5:56

10:30 6:45 ar TraverseC " 9:35 5:40

A. M.

It's The World's Best.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, OCT. 20

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday forenoon, and can not be considered later.

Mrs. O. W. Roeser visited in Saginaw last week.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Lee Winklow, a seven pound boy.

Mrs. Goodrich of Gaylord is visiting her daughter Mrs. Alford Olson.

Mrs. Ed. Clark has returned very much improved in health.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Go to the Opera House Friday evening and see the "Union Depot."

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on. F. R. Decker.

FOR SALE—A good team of horses. Inquire of John Hanna, Wellington, Mich.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Decker.

The roof is being put on the new hospital, and our people can now get an idea of the size and general appearance of the structure.

The Frederic schools were closed Monday, on account of a sickness which is being thoroughly investigated for fear of contagion.

WANTED—A second hand thrashing engine belt in reasonable condition. Make offer, write full description by mail to John Hanna, Wellington, Mich. oct 14-21

Mr. and Mrs. John N. Riess of Ludington, Mich. are in our village spending a few days with their son, Father John J. Riess.

WANTED—Cores of jack pine trees. Will pay cash prices for all you can gather. Agents wanted. Write for particulars. Frank N. Grass, Sturgeon Bay, Wis.

For plastering and other mason work and estimates of work in any line, call or address Wm. Fairbrother, Grayling, Mich. 13-14

Santovar coffees are always good. If you have not tried the Santovar Southern coffee at 25 cents a pound, you have not tasted the best coffee for the price. There is some what is possible to do to save its strength and flavor and it is packed in 1 lb. tin cans. Salling Hanson Co.

Sales Manager Wanted—For Crawford County. Must be capable of organizing a sales force to secure subscriptions for our magazine. References required. Special Agency, National Sportsman, 76 Federal St., Boston, Mass. oct 6-14

John Hanna, Supervisor of Beaver Creek planted a bushel of late Potatoes from which he has dug almost sixty bushels from the "wonderful lands of Crawford county." They will average 14 pounds each and are very smooth and free from scab.

A. E. Burdham, M. D., has located in Grayling for the practice of his profession, having opened an office, adjoining Olson's Drug Store. The Dr. is a graduate of the Detroit College of Medicine, which has been his home city, and from where he comes to make his home with us.

Hon. Thomas J. Bresnahan, Democratic candidate for Attorney General has been assigned to speak in Grayling on Tuesday, Oct. 25th. He will come to Grayling from Kingsley, Grand Traverse County, probably up on the M. & N. E. Road. Mr. Bresnahan is doing excellent work in this campaign and we have no doubt but that his address will be both pleasing and valuable.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE, Friday evening, October 21, 100 local characters will present the "UNION DEPOT," under the auspices of the Junior and Senior classes of the GRAYLING HIGH SCHOOL. It will be under the management of Ella A. Beers Entertainment Co., directed by Miss Beers, and promises to be one of the most pleasant entertainments ever given here. Admission 25, 35 and 50 cents.

There are some phenomenal crops of potatoes this fall in Otsego county but Thomas Sheridan of Charlton township comes forward with the story which entitles him to the palm as far as we know. It is stated that from 161 rods, one rod in excess of acre of ground, he dug 478 bushels of marketable potatoes. In the patch were two and a quarter acres and from this patch were dug 913 bushels of marketable potatoes. That certainly is some potatoes and in there is anyone who can beat the record we would like to hear about it or even anyone who comes near to it. We are not conversant with all the details concerning the crop as to the kind of potato, the land or nature of the cultivation. Gaylord Herald and Times.

Ben Laurant and Gene Smith returned Monday to their work at Rowley, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McNeven and little daughter are visiting friends in Flint and Fenton.

Ed. Nolan of Lansing was visiting his friends here last week. He is always welcome.

J. W. Sorenson left Friday night for Chicago and other western cities to purchase holiday goods.

Mrs. Ivory of Orion was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. J. Hathaway a few days last week.

Dr. S. N. Insley is adding a second story to his residence, making a fine improvement to the premises.

Mrs. A. B. Failing left the first of the week for an extended visit at Dayton, Ohio and Terre Haute, Ind.

The new M. & N. E. R. R. depot was completed Monday. It is a modern structure that our citizens ought to be proud of.

Wm. McCullough and Hans Holse are in Grand Rapids this week as delegates from the Local to the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

E. Palma Lovgren, special representative of the Fruit Belt Publishing Co., of Grand Rapids, has been in town during the week.

Wm. Hatch of Beaver Creek brought in a freak potato of the late Hebron variety weighing 3 1/2 pounds. It came from one seed and is really six potatoes grown in one.

The first number on the lecture course will be given Thursday eve., Oct. 27.—Elizabeth DeGarrigill Harpist, Reader, Consolet.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates are expected home today from their southern trip, which their cards and letters report to have been delightful in every way.

The "Union Depot" will be at the Opera House to-morrow evening. Buy your tickets early and help the Junior and Senior classes of our High School 25, 35, and 50c.

Chris Hemmingson brought to our sanctum two sample heads of cabbage grown in his garden, weighing 30 1/2 and 31 pounds respectively. Crawford County land is no good.

D. Kneeland of Lewiston was in the village last of the week. He hopes to get their lumber all cleaned out this month, so he can leave for the northwest about Nov. 5, lumber looking for future use.

Our old neighbor, Jasper N. West, now of Wauseon, Ohio, in remitting for our year's subscription, says "I can't get along without the AVA-LANCHE. It is like getting a letter from home every week, and is the best paper in Michigan."

Mrs. Chas. Fehl has been made glad by a visit from her father, Capt. A. L. Abbey of Decorah, Iowa. The Captain was formerly a resident of Armada, Mich., from where he entered the service in the army of the rebellion with the 5th Mich. Cav.

Miss Maggie Ealling has given up her position in Simpson's store to accept another in Bay City, which promises to be to her advantage. She will be greatly missed by her many friends here in society as well as in the store where she has been so long.

The Michigan Republican Editorial Association will hold its annual meeting at Owosso, Oct. 27 and 28, at which time a number of the state leaders will be present, and matters looking for the general good of the state will be freely discussed especially the few needed changes in the primary law.

Tuesday morning a pretty wedding was solemnized at Frederic, when Mr. Thomas Kalobar and Miss Minnie Carey, both of Frederic, were united in marriage by Father Riess. Many out of town guests were present, and many were the beautiful presents presented to the newly married couple.

Rev. J. H. Fleming is giving a series of Sunday evening addresses on the great preachers of America. He will take for Sunday evening Oct. 23, Henry Ward Beecher, The Pulpit Orator of America. Oct. 30th, "Moody, the Soul Winner." Nov. 6th, "Hills the Poet Preacher." Others may follow later.

Captain A. H. Hardy, of Lincoln, Neb., will give a free exhibition of expert fancy shooting on Oct. 23, at 2 p. m. The Captain will perform many wonderful feats, such as hitting two small marbles thrown into the air, cutting a card in two edgewise, hitting four targets thrown by himself, using a pump gun, shooting a perfect profile of any picture the crowd may suggest, and numerous other feats attained by no other expert. He uses Peters 22 Semi-Smokeless Cartridges.

A rather small audience gathered at the Opera House Tuesday to see the Wrestling Match between Perry Schuch of Flint and Jess Jorgensen, "The Dane." The preliminary match started at 8:30 with W. Laurant and Ben McLaughlin on the mat. "Dago" was given the decision after 35 minutes. It was good and would have been long yet if it had not been stopped. The big match started soon after, going 35 minutes before the first fall came, Jorgensen getting that with a scissors hold around body, and we cannot name the other hold, but it was a good one. After a short rest the two strong men met again "The Dane" getting this fall with his toe hold taking 11 minutes. Both men are good wrestlers, but the Dane was too much for Schuch.

Ten airplanes left St. Louis, Mo., Monday, between 4 and 5 o'clock p. m. for the world's race, being driven N. E. into Wisconsin from where they were carried nearly due east over Lake Michigan reaching our state Tuesday at different points between Ludington and the Straits. Two were sighted here between two and three p. m. and gave a fine view to our people being, one about three miles north and the other the same distance south of the village and flying at an elevation of about 1500 feet. Another was sighted early in the evening, but disappeared in the northwest, apparently descending to the earth. None were near enough to be recognized. The German, French, Swiss and American Aviators were in the race.

School Notes.

Francis McDonald and Hazel Waldron "spelled down" the seventh grade B class last week.

The seventh graders have been doing some imaginative drawing illustrating "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow."

Albert Borchers spelled down the seventh grade B class Friday.

The comedy "The Union Depot" will be presented, Friday eve., Oct. 21, 1910, by the Junior and Senior classes of the Grayling High School. Chorus by the lower grades.

School closes Friday, Oct. 28, 1910, on account of the State Teachers Convention at Bay City, Mich.

"Golden Jubilee."

The Fiftieth Annual Michigan State Sunday School Convention will be held in the city of Grand Rapids, November 2-3-4. Every Pastor, Officer and Adult Pupil will be recognized as a delegate; the registration fee of one dollar entitles to lodging and breakfast. Advance for one year, Song book, Badge and a reserved seat. Send your name to Mr. Gerner Kuiper, room 6, Union Depot, Grand Rapids, Mich. On arrival, proceed promptly to Convention Headquarters, Park Congregational Church, for enrollment and assignment.

Kills A Murderer.

A merciless murderer is Appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, causing Constipation, Headache, Bilelessness, Chills. 25c at A. M. Lewis & Co.

M. E. Church.

Sunday, Oct. 23, 1910.

The services at the M. E. church for next Sunday are as follows:

10:30 a. m. Public Service. Subject—"Hygeia."

11:45 a. m. Sunday School.

3:00 p. m. Junior League.

6:30 p. m. Epworth League. Subject—"The Universal Kingdom and Peace."

7:30 p. m. Public service. Subject—"The Centurion."

7:30 p. m. Thursday general prayer meeting.

The public is cordially invited to attend these services.

Non-Church-goers are especially invited.

JAMES IVEY, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, Oct. 23, 1910.

Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday 7:30 p. m.

Choir meeting with Miss Jacob's Friday evening.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Subject—"The Magnetic Power of the Cross."

Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. A. B. Failing, Sup.

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. "The Chances We Miss." Leader—Miss Nora Goglow.

Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Subject—"Henry Ward Beecher, The Pulpit Orator of America."

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

J. HUMPHREY FLEMING, Pastor.

Lovells Locals.

C. F. Underhill was doing business at Grayling, Monday.

David Chrysler and family went to Johannesburg, Wednesday. Mrs. Chrysler expects to do the cooking at the Co's camp this winter.

B. H. Perry, one of the firm at the ranch was doing business at Grayling Wednesday.

T. B. Douglas has a piece of wheat that looks good considering the time it was put in the ground.

Lew Carrier raised some good potatoes. He states they yielded at the rate of 170 bushels per acre. That's good enough for this worthless country.

Mrs. Joseph Douglas has seeded 16 acres to rye.

C. F. Underhill and wife started for New York Thursday. A trip for business combined.

C. W. Ward is having another addition attached to the upright part of the house formerly owned by W. Love.

C. W. Miller was doing business at Grayling Friday.

DAN.

I Know

My large optical business is the result of not merely trying to sell

Glasses.

I advise some of the people who come to me for examination not to wear them. If glasses are not needed I tell you so.

Headaches

comes from poor eyes; they come from other causes too. I can and will tell you whether your headache is due from eye strain.

It is so

Easy for you to be certain.

C. J. Hathaway
JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST
GRAYLING, MICH.



Frank S. Walton

Nominee for office of

Prosecuting Attorney

on the

Republican Ticket.

Crawford County, Michigan.

To all the people of said county:

If elected, I promise a faithful, careful and pains-taking administration of the duties of this important office and a Square Deal To All. I believe that my experience for the past seventeen years as a lawyer, during which time I have held the offices of Circuit Court Commissioner, Justice of the Peace and member of the Board of Supervisors in Bay County, has given me a knowledge that is invaluable to one seeking so important a position, and it shall be my untiring effort to give to the people of our county the benefit of my hard earned knowledge.

I respectfully solicit your vote and good will at the November election.

Very respectfully yours,
FRANK S. WALTON.

For Sale.

My livery barn and stock, Carriages, sleighs, Harness, Robes and everything used in the barn in connection with the business is for sale, at right price. Call and examine, or write to Geo. Langevin, Grayling, Mich.

When Women Ruled.

It seems to be pretty well established that originally the matters of relationship and descent, along with all that followed, were determined through the female line. Kinship, and therefore property, was governed by the mother. Hence the power of the early woman. When a young woman got married she took her husband home with her, and if he proved unworthy it was within her power to cast him out. The woman was the "boss," and when she said "Go" he had to get out. It is comparatively late in the history of human society that we first see the change from female to male headship in the matter of kinship and inheritance, and in the consequent transfer of the power and importance from the woman to the man.

Never Sees Own Discoveries.

Dr. Max Wolf of Heidelberg, to whom astronomy owes the discovery, by the aid of photography, of 36 new asteroids, has himself never seen a single one of these little planets. He only looked upon the images of the stars discovered by him, leaving to other "searchers of the sky" the pleasure of viewing them through telescopes.

OUR Matchless Money Saving Opportunities At the Store for the Public.

A grand demonstration of the powerful buying and selling facilities of the Grayling Mercantile Co's Great Economy Center, demonstrating beyond a shadow of doubt our absolute leadership and supremacy in value-giving. Everything in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ready-to-wear Apparels, Millinery, is here in comprehensive assortment, bought direct from manufacturers and importers, in quantities that would stagger any ordinary store, eliminating the middlemans profits, thereby saving you from 10 to 25 per cent on every dollar you spend. Comparison will prove the truth of the claims.

DRY GOODS.	Ladies Ready To Wear Apparel.	Men's and Boy's Suits and Underwear.
American & Simpson print, all over 8c. Our price.....	Ladies' new fall dresses, \$15.00 dresses for..... \$10.00	59 Youth's suits, size 34, 35 and 36 will be sold at 4-2 regular price.
Apron Gingham, all over 8c and 9c. Our price.....	\$20.00 dresses for..... \$15.00	New fall and winter line of men's suits, overcoats and cravattes, \$8.00 to \$25.00.
Outing Flannel, 8c. for.....	New fall dress skirts, largest line ever shown in this city, \$4.00 to \$15.00	Men's cotton working pants. We have a large stock on hand, so will close them out to make room for heavier goods, \$1.00 value.....
10c for.....	Black Saten Petticoats, \$1.00 value for.....	Men's heavy trousers, \$1.50 to \$3.50.
12c for.....	Ladies' net waists lined with Jap silk, \$5.00 value for.....	Boy's knee pants, 25c to \$1.50.
Children's Fleece Hose, 15c for 10c	Messaline and taffeta waists, new fall styles, \$3.50 to \$8.00.	Men's heavy fleeced underwear at 90c per suit.
Ladies' Heavy Fleece lined unders wear.....		
Extra sizes.....		

The above prices are for CASH ONLY!

THE GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Leading Dry Goods Clothing and Furnishing Store.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

In the matter of the estate of John Larocque, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an order of said court, made on the third day of October A. D. 1910, I shall sell, at public auction, on the 22nd day of November A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the premises in said county, the interest of said estate in the following described real estate, to-wit: The south-west one-fourth (1/4) of the southeast one-fourth (1/4) of section thirty-two (32) in town twenty-five (25) north of range one (1) west, county of Crawford, and state of Michigan.

Dated this third day of October A. D. 1910.

JOSEPH I. ROYCE,
Clerk of said Court.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, and to the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice that said land has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the register in chancery of the county in which the lands lie of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent. additional thereto, and the fees of the sheriff for the service of cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for such reconveyance, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford.

Description: See Town Range Map for year Parcel lying south of R. R. of S. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 11 25N 3W 1.99 1908

Amount necessary to redeem, \$8.93 plus the fees of the sheriff.

WILLIAM C. JOHNSON,
Place of business, Pere Cheney, Mich.

Dated August 22, A. D. 1910.

To Stewart Hunt, Grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

oct 13-14

Mrs. R. Richardson, with the two children have been visiting in Detroit for the past week.

THE LITTLE Meat Market

around the corner—the one that has the SPRINGLESS COMPUTING SCALES—the Honest Scale—and the one that gives satisfaction—buy your meats from me and the weight is always there

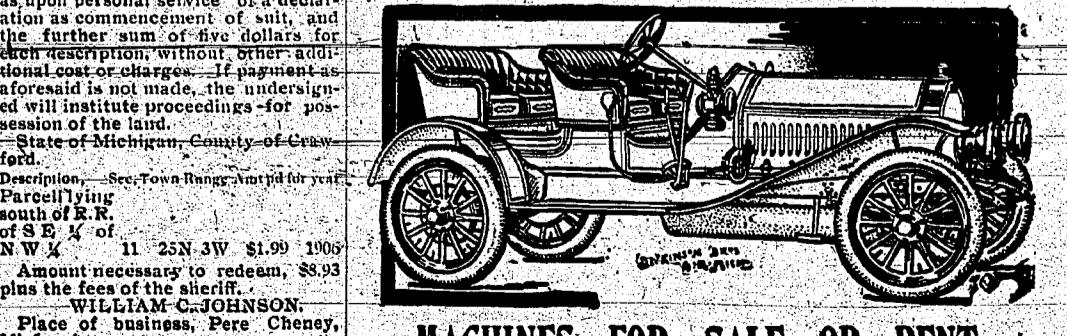
Fresh Meats of all Kinds:—Beef, Pork, Veal Mutton, Chickens, etc.

For the cold supper or the picnic dinner, try my Veal Loaf—the best ever. Yours for good treatment.

Phon Main 81, **The Little Meat Market**

NEXT TO CASSIDY'S BAKERY.
GUY W. SLADE, PROP'R.

OLSON'S Automobile Line!



MACHINES FOR SALE OR RENT.

Call at Central Drug Store or Auto Barn.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, PUBLISHER.
SEATTLE, WASH., MICHIGAN

The fish is the real father of lies

There will continue to be more weather than aeroplanes in the higher altitudes.

Now we are told that flat life will cause us to round out existence in a lunatic asylum.

Cincinnati surgeons are going to amputate a citizen's six-inch nose, but not by keeping it on the grindstone.

For some time to come, however, the popular way of crossing the Alps will be by means of the tunnel under them.

Good old authority says that it's impossible to tell all the stars, but Uncle Sam's experts have catalogued them.

It is reported from New Jersey that a cow wrecked an aeroplane. It must have been the same cow that jumped over the moon.

Sometimes it does seem that every body in the world is calling every body else a liar, and nobody knows whom to believe.

The average driver of a sprinkling cart, as perhaps you have observed, always becomes fiendishly active just before a heavy rainstorm.

And if you do find baseball in heaven, and if the umpires manage to get there, too, how do you expect to express your opinion of them?

"American women make poor wives," says an English writer. Yes, a foreign husband can make an American wife poor, in short order.

It may be old fashioned, but nevertheless we cling to the notion that a revolver is something that no man carries for any good purpose.

Occasionally, when the weather man predicts "partly cloudy," he is breaking it to you gently that a rain-fall of an inch or more impends.

A Wyoming girl recently killed a coyote by beating it with a riding whip. If you meet a Wyoming girl with a riding whip be polite to her.

New York chews more gum than any other city, we are told. If it's really true, New York must know how to chew and talk at the same time.

Somebody suggests that the United States should go into the business of coining half-pennies. They might come in handy to put into children's banks.

We have read the new football rules and have arrived joyfully at the conclusion that the grand old game will still be the antithesis of a pink tea.

A New Jersey rag picker in one week found \$1,000 worth of jewelry in old clothes. Moral: sell your old clothing before sending it to the rag picker.

A Pennsylvania woman found a \$200 pearl in an oyster she was eating in a hotel dinner. From which it is to be inferred that the pearl-fishery season is fairly opened.

Having discovered and exorcised the meanest man, what shall be said of the woman who is charged with appropriating and pawing her neighbor's false teeth?

On the hottest day of the year New York authorities received bids for the removal of snow. If it had been put to a vote of the sweltering citizens, they would have unanimously resolved it only snow would come just then, to let it stay.

Uncle Sam is going to build a barbed wire fence 1,000 miles long on his southern border. For a respectable lady smuggler such a device would be even harder to beat than a pier full of custom house inspectors.

A woman in New York cut off her husband's ear because he annoyed her by talking too much. That shows the illogical and inconsequent nature of woman. If a man had been in her place, he would have cut off the offending tongue.

The new postal savings bank system will soon be in partial operation at least. The government has on hand 5,000,000 of the stamps which can be sold at ten cents each, with the cards to which they are to be attached. The cards also contain stamps each, so when a card has nine stamps affixed the whole may be turned in to represent a deposit of one dollar. Such an arrangement encourages small savings, the aggregate of which may become very large.

A New York lunacy commission is stumped by the question: "Is a man insane because he reads his paper upside down? Well—or was it a New York paper?"

France is to equip its army with a new rifle at a trifling cost of \$120,000,000. Meanwhile the military authorities are carrying on experiments with airplanes, which are expected to play an important part in war hereafter. If battles are to be fought high in air of what practical value will be the costly new firearm?

Moving pictures of the respective salakhs of the man who rocks the boat, the man who speeds his auto, and the other who drives across the railroad without stopping to look and listen might have a life-saving influence.

A united effort is to be made by London writers to oust the foreigners who are holding the lucrative writing posts at the fashionable hotels and restaurants of the British metropolis.

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KEEP POOR IN INHUMAN WAY

Secretary Arraigns County Officials in Report.

MAY CLOSE POORHOUSE

M. T. Murray. Says Jails and Almshouses in Michigan Unfit to Live In—Demand Supervisors Take Action at Once.

Lansing.—Supervisors in a number of counties in this state will find themselves confronted with a severe arraignment of the manner in which their respective counties treat aged dependents and those who have to be locked away for the general good when they assemble for the fall session.

Just at this time, when Thanksgiving and the other holidays are near at hand; when the politicians are discussing good government the length of the state, M. T. Murray of the state board of corrections and charities is seeking legal means to force four counties to close a poorhouse and three jails as unfit places for human beings to inhabit.

To numerous other counties he has sent letters calling attention to unsanitary conditions in their poorhouses and jails and demanding that the supervisors take action at once to better the conditions.

Here's the way he describes the poorhouse, or infirmary, as the law politely terms them now—in one county: "Within the shadow of a beautiful courthouse, and in a community boasting and advertising its advantages and resources, Grand Traverse county provides for her unfortunate dependent and infirm in a manner most disgraceful to the county and the state. The vermin-infested quarters are absolutely unfit for the purpose for which they are used and there is not a redeeming feature about the premises, other than that the overseer and matron are capable and doing the best they can with what the county has provided.

"No provision is made for the separation or classification of inmates, and during the winter months the old people are huddled and packed together in a manner and under such conditions as to render it almost inhuman. In one room, the air space of which is sufficient for one person only, with the means of heating and ventilation, five men were crowded, the beds and cots occupying practically all the floor space.

"Fear Trouble From Owens Bill. "Watch the Owens bill," is the slogan of the Michigan osteopaths, who held their state convention in this city. The Owens bill to establish a national board of health is regarded by the osteopaths with suspicion. In the original bill were features that would have worked great harm to the osteopaths, said Dr. Herbert Bernhart of Detroit, and as it is coming up again in another form, the osteopaths of the country must be ready. This anxiety over the Owens bill led to the decision of the convention to have a legislative committee. The matter of personnel was left with the incoming president. The committee will act in both national and state legislative matters.

Officers were elected as follows: President, T. L. Herroder, Detroit; vice-president, J. E. Downing, Bay City; secretary, Rebecca Mayers, Detroit; treasurer, R. A. Northrup, Mt. Pleasant.

A feature of the convention was a clinic conducted by Dr. George Laughlin, dean of the osteopathic college at Kirksville, Mo. He performed his own modification of the Lorenz operation for congenital dislocation of the hip. This difference is mainly the application of the plaster cast following the bloodless surgical work.

Lapeer Home Crowded. Auditor General Fuller and other state officers say that some immediate action will be necessary in order to provide more room at the home of the feeble minded at Lapeer. Mr. Fuller estimates that there are fully 500 persons desirous of gaining admission into the institution, but cannot be accommodated on account of lack of room. It is understood that the conditions are such that the governor will be asked to take some action.

Splits Signal Corps. As a result of action taken by the state military board the signal corps detachment of the state troops has been divided into two companies stationed at Ypsilanti and Ionia. Company A will be the designation of the one at Ypsilanti and Company B, the one at Ionia. Each will be allowed a maximum strength of 75 men.

Supreme Court. The supreme court heard the following cases:

Attorney general ex rel. Graves vs. common council of Adrian; Knights of Modern Maccabees vs. Sharp; Putman vs. Detroit United Railway; Conley vs. Sinclair; Shepard vs. Schmitt; Fisher vs. Burroughs Adding Machine company; People vs. C. H. Little company; Webb vs. Granite State Fire insurance company; Hulan vs. Shannon.

Rehearing was denied in Kaiser vs. Rosmer.

Women's Clubs to Meet. The Michigan State Federation of Women's clubs will hold its sixteenth annual convention in Battle Creek October 18-21. The program is appended.

Tuesday morning, League and club boards. Willard library. Meeting of board of directors.

Tuesday, 2 p. m., First M. E. church. Meeting of residential committee. 3 p. m., parliament program. 7 p. m., lecture by Dr. A. J. Fox.

Michigan Beet Sugar Booming. The present indications Michigan will take first place this year in the ranks of the beet sugar producing states, owing to the bumper crops in this state and the dry season in Colorado. That state has been leading Michigan by a good margin, but the prospects are such as to justify the belief that Michigan will jump to the head of the list.

Last season's output in this state amounted to 210,412,160 pounds of granulated sugar, valued at about \$10,000,000, and it is estimated that the present season will bring the output up to 250,000,000 pounds.

In addition to the sugar the by-products have been developing rapidly and besides molasses, pulp made into a form of biscuit and used for stock feeding, has found a ready market.

Michigan sugar common has been stiffening up and has gained five points. Rumors were current that there would soon be something doing in the way of a fancy dividend, but F. R. Hathaway, secretary of the company, stated that there was no unusual reason for the advance in the price of the stock.

"It is simply the development of the business. We are extending operations in an agricultural and manufacturing way. The farmers are increasing their crops and we have had bumper crops this year. That is no doubt, the reason."

He said that there was no unusual prospect ahead in the industry but simply a steady advance, based on a substantial foundation.

"The development of pulp for stock feeding has become a factor and as a by-product will prove valuable. We have put in a drying plant and so have others."

H. A. Douglas, treasurer of the company, said that the farmers had passed beyond the experimental stage, and were now confident of the profits to be made from beet raising.

"With our natural advantages such as good loam, and the lake breezes, which increase the sugar content of the beet, there is no reason why Michigan should not soon head the list of beet-sugar-producing states. In fact, she may do that this year."

Many Flaws in Home Rule Act. The supreme court listened to a review of the arguments in the case of the attorney general on the relation of J. L. Hudson et al. against the common council of the city of Detroit.

Corporation Counsel P. J. M. Hally represented the city council, and Attorneys A. C. Angell and Hinton E. Spaulding appeared for the taxpayers.

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Last season's output in this state amounted to 210,412,160 pounds of granulated sugar, valued at about \$10,000,000, and it is estimated that the present season will bring the output up to 250,000,000 pounds.

In addition to the sugar the by-products have been developing rapidly and besides molasses, pulp made into a form of biscuit and used for stock feeding, has found a ready market.

Michigan sugar common has been stiffening up and has gained five points. Rumors were current that there would soon be something doing in the way of a fancy dividend, but F. R. Hathaway, secretary of the company, stated that there was no unusual reason for the advance in the price of the stock.

"It is simply the development of the business. We are extending operations in an agricultural and manufacturing way. The farmers are increasing their crops and we have had bumper crops this year. That is no doubt, the reason."

He said that there was no unusual prospect ahead in the industry but simply a steady advance, based on a substantial foundation.

"The development of pulp for stock feeding has become a factor and as a by-product will prove valuable. We have put in a drying plant and so have others."

H. A. Douglas, treasurer of the company, said that the farmers had passed beyond the experimental stage, and were now confident of the profits to be made from beet raising.

"With our natural advantages such as good loam, and the lake breezes, which increase the sugar content of the beet, there is no reason why Michigan should not soon head the list of beet-sugar-producing states. In fact, she may do that this year."

Many Flaws in Home Rule Act. The supreme court listened to a review of the arguments in the case of the attorney general on the relation of J. L. Hudson et al. against the common council of the city of Detroit.

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WELLMAN OFF FOR EUROPE IN BALLOON

SENDS A FEW WIRELESS MESSAGES BACK ANNOUNCING MACHINERY IS WORKING FINE.

LAST SEEN OFF SANDY HOOK AND MAKING SLOW PROGRESS—ONLY 75 MILES FIRST DAY.

There Are Six Men in Wellman's Party and Indications Are Good for Fine Weather.

Walter Wellman, the newspaper man and explorer, who, on July 9 announced that he would be the first to attempt a flight to Europe in a balloon, brought his long preparations to an end by arising at Saturday morning at Atlantic City from the beach in his dirigible "America," with five companions aboard. The thousand or more men, women and children who turned out to cheer and wave their handkerchiefs as the gas bag took the air, had been given to understand that this was to be a try-out spin, but once the bag had faded into the fog wireless messages began to come back from Wellman that showed he had headed for Europe.

After the America was swallowed up in the fog the watchers heard from the dirigible that it was heading in the direction of the Atlantic city, and that the dirigible had passed the station headed in a westerly direction. This was the first indication gathered that the America really was on her way to Europe.

Throughout the afternoon all attempts to speak to the dirigible were unsuccessful and nothing again was heard until 6 o'clock, when the steam tug "Chesapeake" reported that she had sighted the America south southeast of the Scotland lightship. The message indicated that the dirigible in 10 hours had covered only about 75 miles of her trip of 3,000 miles or more.

The first message to arrive came from an unknown steamer carrying a wireless which had picked up the news from the America that she was headed northeast. Bob Miller, the local wireless man, thereupon started in to comb the sea with inquiries sent to passing vessels regarding the America and her crew. All day Miller kept at it, but with little success except around the noon hours.

Just before noon the glad tidings of the dirigible were received, which had just come to him from the America.

"Still headed northeast," ran the message, which was signed by Jack Irwin. "Have taken no observations as yet. Fog lifting. May be able to get latitude and longitude within an hour."

Just a few minutes later came the message which to Mrs. Wellman was conclusive proof that her husband and his party were headed for Europe.

"All well on board," it read. "Fog lifting and every bit of machinery working smoothly. America making 10 knots an hour with course laid east to northeast."

Half an hour later, at 12:30 o'clock, Miller received the following:

"Still going to sea. Forced to stop motors to get wireless outfit in working order. Wireless now working perfectly and motors again started."

In the meantime a message had been received from Wellman himself, who at 12:10 p. m. sent Mrs. Wellman the brief message:

"All well on board. Making excellent progress."

At 1 o'clock came the first message from Wellman to his "hackers," of whom it has been rumored during the past few days they are disgusted with the many delays in starting, and were about to wash their hands of the venture. The message was directed to Joseph W. Salus, who is head of the syndicate backing Wellman on his present trip.

"All did nobly," ran the message to Mr. Salus. "We are doing our best to repay your support."

"Abandon the dirigible America."

Manuel to Fight for Throne. At a conference between King Manuel and his advisers at Oporto, it was decided that the deposed monarch of Portugal should lead a quiet life until his health is fully restored and that meanwhile his friends in Portugal should undertake a vigorous political campaign in the interests of the monarch.

It is probable that after his arrival in England, and the publication of his manifesto, King Manuel will take a sea voyage or travel abroad so as to avoid embarrassing England while he is carrying on a political propaganda.

Population statistics have been made public for the following cities: Wilmington, N. C., 25,748; increase 4,772; Hamilton, O., 35,278; increase 11,325; Lorain, O., 23,883; increase 12,885; Madison, Wis., 25,531; increase 6,807.

Another great slide has developed in the east bank of Culbreth Cut of the Panama canal at Das Obispo where 75,000 cubic yards of rock is on the move.

A coal mine at Braceville, Ill., has just been closed because the workers celebrate too many holidays and attend too many funerals. Explaining why this shaft was closed for good, the mine owners declared it was short-handed 20 many days it could not be run at a profit. Braceville is an old town where nearly every one belongs to a lodge of some kind and when a funeral occurs the lodge members must attend.

Conductor Del Wilson and Motor-man B. F. Corkwell, in a Port Wayne hospital, are held responsible for the Kingston traction disaster, which cost the lives of 48 persons. Conductor Thomas returned the finding. Corkwell and Wilson were indicted for involuntary manslaughter.

The board of supervisors of Shawassee county shows a disposition to buck the bill of \$5,500 which the state is demanding for the mobilization of two battalions of National Guard to suppress the strike at the Grand Trunk strike. The auditor general sent the bill in several days.

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TO RAISE THE MAINE.

Taft Approves Plan to Fix Cause of the Explosion.

The battleship Maine will be raised by the Cofferdam method and the question settled for all time as to whether the vessel was blown up in Havana harbor by the Spaniards or by an explosion in her magazine. The Cofferdam method consists in building the huge box of steel plates about the wreck and then pumping the water out. This watertight box will be 415 feet long and 275 feet wide at the widest place. It will leave 50 feet clear on all sides of the wreck, and this will take in the turret of the Maine, which was blown off by the explosion.

Argue for New Charter. Attorneys for Adrian presented an important question to the supreme court at Lansing, relative to the vote on charter revision in the cities of this state. A proposal to revise the charter of Adrian was submitted to the voters last spring. It carried by a majority of the vote cast on that particular issue, but did not obtain a majority of all the votes cast, and the council refused to appoint a charter commission, declaring that the intent of the law is that the question must receive a majority of all votes cast. It is to be effective. Citizens contend that the revision proposal was properly carried and ask the court to compel the council to appoint the commission, arguing the law requires a simple majority of the vote cast on the question.

Columbus, O., Strike Declared Off. At a meeting of the street car men's union in Columbus the strike, which has been on since July 24, was formally declared off. The unionists declared in resolutions adopted that they still considered their cause meritorious, but that they recognized a continuance of the strike in the face of approaching winter would work a hardship upon members and their friends who thus would be barred from riding on the cars. As a result of the grand jury's investigation, four men have been sent to the penitentiary for strike disorders and many others are on the way.

Senator Dolliver Dead. Senator Dolliver died at his residence at Fort Dodge of dilatation of the heart. He had been confined to his bed for a week. He was 52 years old. He had been in the United States senate 10 years and was in the lower house for 10 years before entering the senate.

French Strike Is Over. The directors of the French railroad companies involved in the strike agreed to grant a minimum wage of \$1 a day and the employees of all lines running out of Paris.

The new scale will go into effect January 1 and constitutes the chief concession demanded by the men.

THE MARKETS. DETROIT.—Cattle: Market dull at last week's prices on all grades. We quote: best steers and heifers, \$12.50; good steers and heifers, \$12.00; fair steers and heifers, \$11.50; poor steers and heifers, \$11.00; calves, \$10.00; hogs, \$10.00; sheep, \$10.00; pigs, \$10.00; chickens, \$10.00; turkeys, \$10.00; ducks, \$10.00; geese, \$10.00; rabbits, \$10.00; squirrels, \$10.00; birds, \$10.00; fish, \$10.00; fruit, \$10.00; vegetables, \$10.00; flowers, \$10.00; seeds, \$10.00; grains, \$10.00; oil, \$10.00; sugar, \$10.00; coffee, \$10.00; tea, \$10.00; spices, \$10.00; nuts, \$10.00; berries, \$10.00; jams, \$10.00; preserves, \$10.00; candies, \$10.00; confections, \$10.00; pastries, \$10.00; breads, \$10.00; cereals, \$10.00; flours, \$10.00; meals, \$10.00; starches, \$10.00; soaps, \$10.00; detergents, \$10.00; cosmetics, \$10

The COAST of CHANCE

by ESTHER
& LUCIA
CHAMBERLAIN
ILLUSTRATION by MARSHALL
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SYNOPSIS.

At a private view of the Chatworth personal estate, to be sold at auction, the Chatworth ring, known as the Crow foot, mysteriously disappears. Harry, a young man who was present, describes the ring to his friend, Clara, who is a girl of the same age. Harry, who is a young man of the same age, describes the ring to his friend, Clara, who is a girl of the same age. Harry, who is a young man of the same age, describes the ring to his friend, Clara, who is a girl of the same age.

CHAPTER XIII.

Thrust and Parry.

My dear Flora, I am going out early and shall not be back to dinner.

CLARA.

Flora let the little note fall as if she disliked the touch of it. She was relieved to think she would not have to see Clara that day. It was her desire never to see Clara again. If only they could part here and now. How she wanted to shake the whole thing off her shoulders! How foolish not to have gone to Harry when she had first made up her mind to it. For why, after all, make him any explanations? Suppose she should just take the ring to him and say: "It gives me the shivers, Harry. Let's take it back and get something else." If he didn't suspect the sapphire already, he would never suspect it from that.

But did she really want Harry to rid her of the ring? She would get hold of him first and then she would see what she would do.

She stepped into the hall with all the confidence of one who has fully made up her mind to carry matters with a high hand; but at the telephone she hesitated. Calling him up at such an hour of the morning, demanding his attendance on such a fanciful errand—wouldn't he think it odd? No, he would think it the most natural thing in the world for her to be so flighty. Reassured, she gave the club number and stood waiting, listening to the half-syllables of switched-off voices and the crossing click, click, that was bringing her fate near to her. She heard some one coming up the stairs and down the hall toward her. Marika stood still at her elbow.

"Mr. Cressy," she pronounced.

"Yes, yes," said Flora, with the club clanking in her left ear.

"He is down stairs," said Marika.

Flora nearly let the receiver fall. Harry here? What a piece of luck! But here on his own account, at such an hour—how extraordinary!

"Hello, hello," persisted the club.

"What's wanted?"

"Why, I—" Flora stammered. "It's a mistake; never mind. I don't want him now." She hoped that Harry had not heard her as he came in, since it was his informal fashion to await her in the large entrance hall. She didn't want to spoil the chance he had given her of seeming off-hand about the ring. But the hall was empty, and as she descended the stairs she amused herself with the fancy that Shima had had a vision, and that she would still have to ring up the club and explain to the attendant that, after all, she wanted Mr. Cressy.

Then from the drawing-room threshold she caught sight of Harry standing in the big bay window of the drawing-room, in the same spot where Harry had awaited her the afternoon before. Harry was tall and large and freshly colored, and yet he did not all the room to her as the other man had done. He met her, kissed her, and she turned her head so that his lips met her cheek close beside her ear. She did not positively object to his kissing her on the lips, but her instinct was strong to offer him this cheek. He had sometimes laughed at her, but now he seemed to be in earnest. He was passive to him, conscious of less love in this than assertion of possession.

"You are not going to Burlington, are you?" she asked him with her first breath.

He looked down at her with a flushed and sulky air. "What difference would that make to you? I am, as it happens, but I suppose you think that's no reason for disturbing you so early." He was angry, but at what, she wondered, with creeping uneasiness.

"What is the matter?" she urged.

"Are things going crookedly at Burlington?"

"Things are going as crooked as you please, but not at Burlington. Sit over there," he said, nodding toward the window-bench; "I want to talk to you."

Harry had the air of one about to scold, and certainly Flora thought if anybody was carrying matters with a high hand, it wasn't herself; but she didn't follow his direction. She continued to stand, while he, sitting on the table's edge, drumming the top of his hat gloomily regarded her.

"Well?" she persisted, troubled by this look of his, and this silence.

"Look here," he began, "I have to be away a couple of days and I wish you'd do me a favor."

Flora's thought flew to the ring. Was he going to ask for it back, to have it reset, as he had promised on the threshold of the goldsmith's shop? Here might be the chance she had hoped for of getting it out of it. She gasped at it before she had time to answer.

"I wonder if it's the very favor I was going to ask of you?"

But he didn't take it up. He seemed hardly to hear her, as if his mind was too much absorbed with quite another question—a question that the next moment came out flat. "What was that Kerr doing here yesterday?"

She was taken aback, so far had her apprehension of Harry's jealousy slipped into the background in the last 24 hours. But her consciousness that Harry was not behaving well, even for a jealous man, made her take it up all the more lightly.

"Why, he was calling, chatting, talking tea—what anybody else would do from four to six. What in the world gave you the idea that he was doing anything extraordinary?"

"Well," he said, "you shouldn't do the sort of thing that makes you talked about."

"That makes me talked about?" It made her pause in front of him.

"Why, yes, it isn't like you. It never happened before. Look here, I drop into the Bullers' yesterday; find Clara sided up to the judge; look around for you. 'Hello, I say, where's Flora?' Oh, says she, 'Flora's at home amusing Mr. Kerr.' Amusing Mr. Kerr!" he repeated. "That's a nice thing to hear."

Flora went red. She walked down the room from him to give her suddenly tumultuous heart time. However little he might guess the real trend of her interview with Kerr, she

wondered if he could have forgotten how he had denied it before.

"And that isn't why you distrust him?"

The devil's tattoo that he beat on his hat stopped.

"I don't distrust him."

"Well, dislike him, then. When was it you saw him before?"

"Isn't it enough for me to tell you that I don't want you to see him?"

"Oh!" She turned away from him. Every nerve in her was in revolt. Then he really wasn't going to tell her anything. He was keeping her out of it as if she were a child. She had relied on him to return the ring. She had counted upon his indifference and good nature. And he was neither indifferent nor good-natured. All desire of even mentioning the ring to him left her; and as to giving him her confidence—these hints that he had thrown out about Kerr—might be mere jealousy—but he might have actual knowledge, knowledge that, with her own fitted to it, would make for him a complete figure. She caught her breath at the thought of how near she had come to actually betraying Kerr. Until that moment she had not realized that through all her waverings her one fixed intention had been not to betray him.

Harry had risen and was buttoning his overcoat. "You know you're never at home if you don't want to be," he said.

She stood misleadingly drooping before him.

CHAPTER XIV.

She stood where he had left her in the open doorway, with the damp eddy of the fog blowing on her. She had had a narrow escape; but after the first fullness of her relief there returned upon her again the weight of her responsibility. There was no slipping out of it now, and it was going to be worse than she had imagined. So much had come out in the last half-hour that she felt bewildered by it. What Harry had said about Clara alarmed her. What in the world was Clara about? With one well-aimed observation she had stirred up Harry against Kerr and against Flora herself. And meanwhile she was running after the Bullers. Twice in two days, if Harry was not mistaken, and she was even nearing another engagement.

After all her fruitless mousings, Clara had too evidently got on the scent of something at last. How much she knew or guessed as yet, Flora could not be sure, but certainly, now, she couldn't tell Clara go. For that would be turning a dangerous person with a stronger motive than ever for pursuing her quest, and the opportunity for pursuing it unobscured, out of Flora's sight. Clara was at it even now, and the only consolation Flora had was that Harry, at least, would not play into her hands.

For Harry had a special secret interest of his own. The last ten minutes of their interview had made that plain. His manner, when he had declared his intention of taking the ring, had been anything but the manner of a care-free lover merely concerned with pleasing his lady. Then they were all of them rushing each other for the same thing—the thing she held in her possession, and whether she feared most to be lured by a blow from Harry, or hunted far ahead by Kerr, or trapped by Clara, she could not tell. She stood hesitating, looking out into the obscurity of the fog, as if she hoped to read the answer there.

CHAPTER XV.

She turned in at the low gate of imitation grill in front of an enormous wooden mansion, with towers and cupolas painted all a chill slate gray, with fuchsias, purple and red, clambering up the front. She rang, and was admitted into a hall, ornate and very high, with a wide staircase sweeping down into the middle of it.

The maid looked dubiously at Flora and thought Miss Buller was not at home, but would see. Flora turned into the room on her left and sat down among the Louis Quinze sofas and potted palms with a feeling that Miss Buller was at home, and for one reason or another, preferred not to be seen.

She waited apprehensively, wondering whether Ella was not coming, the world-general, or had really specified against herself. Could it be that Ella was one of those women whom Harry had alluded to as running after Kerr? In the short 24 hours every individual help she had counted upon had seemed to draw away from her—Kerr, whose understanding she had been so sure of; Clara, whose propriety had never failed; Harry, whose comfortable good nature she had so taken for granted. It seemed as if the sapphire, whose presence she was never unconscious of, for all she wore it out of sight, had a power like the evil eye over these people. But if it could turn such as Ella against her, why, the Brussels carpet beneath her might well open and let her down to deeper abysses than Judge Buller's wine-cellar.

She started nervously at the step of the maid returning. The message brought was unexpected. "Miss Buller says will you please wait up stairs."

Flora was amazed. That invitation would have been odd enough at any time, for she and Ella were hardly of such intimate footing. But now she was ushered up the majestic stair, and from the majestic upper hall

ing her from over many intervening hills. She did not feel sure what she should do at the end of her journey or what awaited her there. She knew herself a most unpracticed hunter, she, who all her life had been the most artful of quarry.

She turned in at the low gate of imitation grill in front of an enormous wooden mansion, with towers and cupolas painted all a chill slate gray, with fuchsias, purple and red, clambering up the front. She rang, and was admitted into a hall, ornate and very high, with a wide staircase sweeping down into the middle of it.

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Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

FRANZ C. KUHN FOR ATTY. GEN.

Mt. Clemens Man Wins Out In
Only Contest of Republican
State Convention.

GOVERNOR WARNER IGNORED

No Mention Made of Name or Admin-
istration of State's Chief Executive.
Convention Short and Harmonious.
Expected Fight on Platform Failed
to Materialize.

REP. STATE TICKET.
Governor—Chase S. Osborn.
Lieut. Gov.—John Q. Ross.
Supreme Court Justice—John
E. Bird.
Sec. of State—F. C. Martindale.
State Treas.—A. E. Sleeper.
Auditor General—O. B. Fuller.
State Land Commissioner—
Huntley Russell.
Atty. Gen.—Franz C. Kuhn.
Chairman—State Central Com-
mittee—W. F. Knox.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 11.—Enthusiasm
and oratory were the two marked fea-
tures of the Republican state conven-
tion at the Wayne Gardens, in this
city. Only one serious contest de-
veloped, that for attorney general,
in which five candidates lined up for
the honor. Franz Kuhn of Mt. Clemens,
who now holds the position by ap-
pointment, and Grant Fellows of Hud-
son were the chief contenders, the
former winning a slashing victory
after a hard fight.

Wayne, Kent, and the Thumb and the
upper peninsula were Kuhn's chief
assets and they turned the trick for
him. On the first ballot Kuhn re-
ceived 538 votes and Fellows 492.
This left Kuhn 54 votes short of the
required majority, but before the bal-
lot was announced, Cass county swung
from O. Keefe to Kuhn, and this ended
the battle, a dozen others clamoring
to change their votes. A movement
was started to delay the nomination
of Supreme Justice Bird until after
the attorney generalship on the theory
that this might affect the result, but
the committee on permanent organi-
zation and order of business refused
to permit the judiciary to be made a
political lever, and Justice Bird was
placed first on the list. With the
other state officers who were renom-
inated, his selection was made unani-
mously.

With all the talk of insurgency the
speeches delivered by Congressman
Diekema, in calling the convention to
order, and by Senator William Alden
Smith, who presided as chairman, as
well as the platform which was adop-
ed, were tempered with sense and
good judgment. Instead of the tariff
being attacked, as was expected in
some quarters, it was commended
with the recommendation for perfect-
ing the various schedules by the aid
of a tariff commission.

A sharp fight was expected over
some of the planks in the platform,
but when read it was greeted with ap-
plause, and there was nothing in it
to create any friction.

Some ingenuity was exercised in
avoiding any mention of Governor
Warner's name or administration, but
it was accomplished by commending
the legislature for the good laws that
were passed at the last session and
indorsing the candidates nominated by
the convention.

The usual committees were appoint-
ed. The committee on credentials re-
ported that there were no contests;
that all the delegates were representa-
tives, and that all the delegates whose
names were presented were entitled
to seats in the convention.

There was no room for a vacant
seat in the space reserved for dele-
gates, and the rest of the room in the
big auditorium was packed with an
ever increasing crowd as the conven-
tion progressed.

When Chairman Diekema, in his
opening address sounded the keynote
for a progressive campaign in Michi-
gan the delegates rose in their seats,
yelled arms, hats and handkerchiefs
and cheered again and again.

STATE C. O. P. PROGRESSIVE

Platform Pledges Party to Pro-
mote Political and Industrial
Welfare of Michigan.

TAFT RECEIVES ENDORSEMENT

Republicans Congratulated Upon the
Nominations of Townsend and Os-
born—Publicity of Sources of Cam-
paign Funds Recommended—Exten-
sion of Good Roads System Favored.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 10.—The plat-
form of the Republican party of Michi-
gan, as adopted by the convention, is,
in part, as follows:

"We, the Republicans of Michigan
in state convention assembled, do
affirm our fidelity to the principles of
the political party which our state
gave to the nation more than a half
century ago.

"We renew our faith in, and express
our admiration for the president of
the United States, whose leadership
and personality strengthen the con-
fidence of the American people in their
institutions. William Howard Taft,
jurist, diplomat, governor general and
cabinet officer in the administrations
of William McKinley and Theodore
Roosevelt, has, as president, increased
our prestige with foreign nations, and
vigorously dealt with international
problems of vital interest to the coun-
try. His presidential career has been
conspicuous and consistent in its
labors for the people.

"We commend congress for the
beneficent legislation which it has
enacted.

"We approve most heartily the es-
tablishment of the tariff commission,
whose labors will be directed to the
removal of any inequalities of the law.
"In state affairs the Republican
party declares for that probity and
efficiency in the affairs of the com-
monwealth which are typified in the
character of the eminent scholar, trav-
eler, author and statesman, Chase S.
Osborn, whom we offer to the people
of our state as a candidate for gov-
ernor worthy of the suffrage of every
voter who loves ability, courage and
honesty in high places. The personnel
of the ticket which he heads is ample
assurance to the people of Michigan
that under Republican rule the state
will be given an administration which
will be honest, economical and busi-
nesslike.

"We stand for efficiency in public
office and pledge our nominees to an
administration in which every public
dollar shall be as much as a private
dollar, whether for services or supplies.
We regard dishonesty in the public
service as a form of treason worthy
of the severest punishment. We stand
pledged to the exposure and punish-
ment of all wrongdoing in public ser-
vice, of whatever name or degree. We
likewise stand pledged to a business-
like administration with the fewest
possible employees, boards and other
governmental agencies consistent with
good service.

"We believe that the operation of
the primary law has increased the in-
terest of the electorate in the choice
of the political candidates. We recom-
mend the passage of a primary
election statute which shall require
the publication before election of
statements showing in detail the ex-
penditures by candidates for nomi-
nation to public office, and the source
of contributions to their campaign
funds, and such amendments to the
primary law as will best serve to
commend it to the active interest of
the voter.

"We believe in the conservation of
all natural resources.

"We urge upon the next legislature
the designation of a commission to
explore every available source of the
state, with the purpose of securing for
the people the full measure of every
species of property (except exempt
property) which the commonwealth is
entitled to draw, and the correction
of inequalities in taxation wherever
found.

"We favor the creation of a non-sal-
aried, non-partisan commission which
shall be empowered to control the
conservation, propagation and protec-
tion of the state's wild game and fish.

"We favor the extension, where pos-
sible, of the good roads system.

"We congratulate our party upon the
nomination for United States senator
of Hon. Charles E. Townsend, one of
Michigan's most distinguished sons.

"In conclusion, the Republican party
is the party of progress. It has stepped
forward to meet the great re-
sponsibilities of the past. It must
solve the problems of the future.
Under its control of state and na-
tional affairs a marvelous material
prosperity has been attained. That
prosperity is attended by evils which
must be controlled. Material prosper-
ity and business decency are not in-
compatible.

"The Republican party wages no
war on corporations honestly con-
ducted, or wealth honestly acquired, but it
wages relentless warfare against law-
lessness and abuse whether practiced
by the big or by the little.

"We pledge our party to promote
the moral, political and industrial
welfare of our state, so far as legisla-
tion and administration can accom-
plish it."

ROOSEVELT UNSELFISH

Osborn Says Ex-President Is
Not Aiming at Personal
Political Gain.

PROGRESS C. O. P. WATCHWORD

Republican Candidate For Governor,
In Speech Before State Convention,
Says Pingree Was One of First Pro-
gressive Leaders—People Are Now
In Power, He Says.

Chase S. Osborn, in his speech be-
fore the Republican state convention,
said, in part:

"Michigan Republicans are con-
cerned first for the state and secondly
for the party, but always for both,
which is as it should be. They are
determined that their state shall be
the best governed in the nation, and
they are equally insistent that the
Republican party shall be the instru-
ment of that accomplishment.

G. O. P. Reflects People's Character.

"It is profoundly satisfying to see
the internal activity of the grand old
party in its successful effort to purge
itself, and take a position of new use-
fulness to nation, state and all the
people. There can be no organic or
fundamental weakness in the Republi-
can party that does not exist in or
of the people, because it has been for-
ges the party of majority and must
have taken on the character of the
majority of the people. The Demo-
cratic party has lost its best men to
the Republican party because they
could find within the Republican party
opportunity to serve their state. They
found that in failure the Democratic
party led only to a dismal nowhere,
and it wanted to a point where it even
lost the powers of adequate criticism,
all so necessary to a government by
a free people. To compensate for this
loss the Republican party instinctively
took itself over to careful inspec-
tion, asked itself a number of most
pertinent questions and out of it
all has come a new band of progress-
ive Republicans led by the most fear-
less and able public man in the world
today, Theodore Roosevelt.

"The out of the old party chrysalis
will come a newer and better Republi-
can party, more alert than ever, and
all so necessary to a government by
a free people. To compensate for this
loss the Republican party instinctively
took itself over to careful inspec-
tion, asked itself a number of most
pertinent questions and out of it
all has come a new band of progress-
ive Republicans led by the most fear-
less and able public man in the world
today, Theodore Roosevelt.

M. C. Dominated State Politics.

"Under the old regime the Chicago
Northwestern and the Chicago, Mil-
waukee & St. Paul railroads politi-
cally owned Wisconsin; the Michigan
Central dominated Michigan; the
United States Express company, and
allied interests ruled in New York.
There came a LaFollette in Wisconsin,
a Plummer in Michigan, a Roosevelt
in New York. Similar conditions
existed in almost all the states,
and nearly all have developed pro-
gressive leaders to wrest them from
the powers of privilege. Philomen
Sawyer and John C. Spooner tried to
run over LaFollette with the car of
political injustice. This embittered
the young fighting man and made of
him an extremist. The Michigan Cen-
tral machine fought Plummer, but
the people saw in him a sturdy cham-
pion of their rights and supported him.
Platt and Dewey fought Roosevelt to
his discomfiture and defeat.

"So the people find themselves in
power, but in power they must be
right and just. Individual injustice
is bad enough, but in its destructive-
ness it cannot be compared with the
power for evil of public injustice. The
people will show the public viewpoint
to be fair.

Roosevelt Marvelous Leader.

"I may be pardoned for calling at-
tention to the rather unusual fact that
all, or nearly all, of the progressive
leaders are great political lawyers who
have never had business experience
and for whom it may be difficult to
see the commercial viewpoint. They will
undoubtedly appreciate this fact and
seek counsel of honest and patriotic
business men of wide accomplishments.
Selfishness may be trusted, usual-
ly, to care for the commercial side of
the nation's interest, leaving another
and, in the past, rarer instinct to de-
velop and guard the ethical interest.

Personally, I believe that Theodore
Roosevelt is not only a marvelous
leader, but is unselfish and is not aim-
ing at personal political gain; that he
is a teacher and preacher whose pow-
er for usefulness is greater as a
private citizen than as president.

"Our race will not be one for ma-
terial supremacy of the world, but for
love and mercy and justice. The im-
pudence and unhappiness of wealth
will disappear before the better at-
tribute of heart. There will be no
servant and no master, but a friend-
ship and brotherhood where the
strong will help the weak. Until these
things come to pass the thin veneer
of civilization will ill conceal the
barbarian beneath.

"So let us work together for our
mutual refinement and improvement,
not fearing Pope's lines:
"Truths would you teach or save a
sinking land?"
All fear, none aid you and few under-
stand."

HOW TOTS REGARD DOCTOR

Reason for Sudden Affection Was Not
at All Complimentary to
Physician.

A Chicago physician gleefully tells
a child story at his own expense. The
five children of some faithful patients
had measles, and during their rather
long stay in the improvised home hos-
pital they never failed to greet his
daily visit with pleased exclamations.
The good doctor felt duly flattered, but
rashly crossed the children, in the
daze of convalescence, for the reason
of this sudden affection. At last the
youngest and most indiscreet let slip
the bitter truth.

"We felt so sick that we wanted
awfully to do something naughty," but
we were afraid to be bad for fear you
and the nurse would give us more hor-
rid medicine. So we were awfully
glad to see you, always, 'cause you
made us stick out our tongues. We
stuck 'em out awful far!"

Another laughable "doctor" story
deals with little Edna, who played
mother with such realistic enthusiasm
that her immediate maternal ances-
tor one day found the child weeping
violently over a supposedly defunct
doll.

"My dear Annie has died and gone
up to heaven," the child mourned, be-
tween sobs.

"What was the matter with her?"
inquired the sympathetic but some-
what perplexed listener.

"She had the doctor—dreadfully—
came the surprising reply.

ON WRONG HONEYMOON ROUTE

Soot Marks Telltale Evidence of What
Occurred While Going Through
Tunnel.

All of the passengers were amused
at the dovetail tenderness of the
honeymoon couple from the rural dis-
tricts, and when the train emerged
from the tunnel the freshly dressed
commercial salesman thought he
would have some fun at their expense.

"See here, neighbor," he said in a
loud whisper as he touched the nerv-
ous bridegroom on the arm, "don't
you know there are rules against kiss-
ing on this road?"

"Rules against kissing?" faltered
the frightened countryman.

"Certainly!—You were kissing while
coming through the tunnel!"

"How in the world did you find
that out, mister?"

"Why, by the soot marks. There
was one on your nose before we en-
tered the tunnel, and now there is
one of the same size on the bride's
nose."

"And just then the pretty bride be-
gan to stamp her foot impetuously
and upbraid her awkward spouse.

"That now, Silas, what did I tell
you? Told you not to come on the
soft coal route. If we had come on
any other route, they wouldn't have
kissed us!"—Judge.

A Wary Chap.

There is a Milwaukee man who has
been prosperous in business, and
whose note is worth something with-
in reason that he is willing to write it
for. Not so long ago he received a
check from the United States govern-
ment for ten dollars to his firm. He
looked it to the postoffice to have it
checked.

The clerk said he could cash it if
the man would "indorse" it.

"Oh, no, you don't," the man an-
swered. "I promised my partner when
I went into business with him that I
would never indorse any paper in the
firm's name."

"Well, then, just write the name of
the firm across the back; that will
answer the purpose," the wily clerk
persuaded.

"Sure, I'll do that," and he did.

Too Great a Risk.

A certain gentleman who resides in
Arlington, Kentucky, stopped with
one of his friends for the night, and
after his horse had been cared for at
the barn, and fed, the following con-
versation occurred between the two
old neighbors:

"Sam, have you got anything 'to
drink?"

"Yes, Bill, I have about the quan-
tity sufficient for us both to have a
good drink in the morning."

"Sam," said Bill, "the older you
get the less sense you have. Just sup-
pose now the house burns down to-
night, and we have barely enough time
to save ourselves and the drinks per-
ish. I want to tell you right now,
Sam, that we are not going to run any
such risk. We will take the drinks
tonight."

WASH FOUR TIMES A YEAR

Old Dutch Custom of Quarterly Clothes-
Washing Required Immense
Quantities of Linen.

"Every one has heard of the German
and Dutch method of accumulating
soiled clothes and of having a washday
only two or three times a year. Not
every one realizes, perhaps, that the
custom was brought over to this coun-
try from Holland and that the Dutch
settlers long continued its practice. In
these days of ever-ready laundry, it
is strange to read of the laborious
period which came to our New Am-
sterdam ancestors four times a year.
Helen Evergreen Smith tells about it in
"Colonial Days and Ways."

The custom of quarterly clothes-
washing was maintained notwithstanding
our summer heats and the im-
mense quantities of clothes necessary
to keep up the state of cleanliness re-
quired by Dutch instincts. A New
England woman who had married a citizen
of New York writes, in 1760, of this
practice which was undoubtedly
strange to her.

"Grandmother Blum is so deep in
her quarterly wash this week, that she
has time only to send her love."

The washing was done in an out-
house called the bleekery, where the
water was boiled in immense kettles,
and all the other processes of the
laundry work carried on. The work
required was not less than a week, fre-
quently two weeks.

During the time preceding this
usually hard labor, the soiled clothes
were accumulated in very large ham-
pers of open basketwork. This cus-
tom originated the necessity for the
great stores of linen with which every
bride was provided.—Youth's Com-
panion.

VERY COOLING TO THINK OF

Artificial Ice Is Purer and Can Be Sold
Cheaper Than Natural
Product.

No longer are dealers and users of
ice compelled to stand sentinel over
nature, with all her vagaries, and
wait for ice to be frozen for them.
Only a few years ago ice was gathered
from anywhere and everywhere,
and none could guess what sort of
refuse contaminated the waters, riv-
ers, canals, ponds and pools where it
was gathered. No longer does the
citizen in the midst of a mild winter
take alarm at the prospect of no ice
or ice at an almost prohibitive price
on account of its scarcity. The man-
ufactured ice is purer than that of
nature, without flaw or blowhole, free
from admixture of snow and there-
fore more lasting. Artificial ice is
one of the great discoveries of the
last few years and has been reduced
to such a system that it can be sold
at a good profit cheaper than that
which was formerly sawed out, loaded
in vehicles, hauled to railroad or
steamer landing and shipped by rail
or by sea to the vast and ugly storage
houses, where it was taken from
masses of sawdust as it was sold.

The Great American Can.
To the Malay peninsula every year
go about 1,300,000 one-gallon tin cans,
containing American petroleum. Thou-
sands of the cans are used as water
buckets. The interior of a Malay a-
Tamil, or a Chinese home contains
American tin cans of all sizes and
shapes, put to some useful purpose.
Sieves are made by puncturing holes.
Thousands of dust pans are made
from the cans by removing one side,
curving two sides and attaching a
large wooden handle. Baking and
cooking utensils of all kinds are also
skillfully manufactured from them and
may be seen in thousands of homes.

For storing articles of food against
an onslaught the tin can is a bless-
ing. Hundreds of men are engaged
in manufacturing tin cans into fun-
nels, pepper and salt casters, soap-
suds and nutmeg graters, biscuit
cans, tea and coffee pots, lamp, mug,
tinny, Chinese pipes, oil pumps,
money boxes and the framework for
false teeth.

So necessary has the American tin
can become to these people that it is
deprived of its manifold uses would
cause a real hardship.—Consul Gen-
eral Du Bois, Singapore.

The Wonders About Us.

Let not care and humdrum deaden
us to the wonders and mysteries amid
which we live, nor to the splendors
and glories. We need not translate
ourselves in imagination to some oth-
er sphere or state of being to find the
marvelous, the divine, the transcen-
dent; we need not postpone our day
of wonder and appreciation to some
future time and condition. The true
splendors of this globe visible world
brave like an angel on the bough
of the great cosmic tree, and smiling
with all the juices and potencies of
life, transcend anything we have
dreamed of superterrestrial abodes.—
John Burroughs.

To Make a Home.

What do you include when you think
of housekeeping? If you take it to
mean merely the work of the house
which could be accomplished by a
hired servant, then perhaps it does not
matter that you should miss such
things as opportunity for thought-
fully reading, etc., says Home Notes.
But if you make housekeeping mean
home-making, and home-keeping, mean-
ing the formation of a home into a center
for the life of the soul and spirit as well
as of the body, then you must culti-
vate your mind, not keep it always to
the level of the mundane things of
life.

SOME MAN SOME DAY May Make A Medicine To Cure Bright's Disease Rheumatism, Stomach And Bladder Trouble The Equal of

It Is The Only Medicine
Which Enables You To
Keep A Perfect Balance
Between The Elimina-
tions And Renewals of
The Body.

Decay Of The Body In Old Age Is Unnatural.

Permanent wastes of the system
can be avoided by taking San Jak
making each day a birthday for the
person who has a bottle of this great
medicine on hand. Read and learn
how to cure Bright's Disease, Diabe-
tes, Rheumatism, Lame Back and
Stomach Diseases.

When the products of exhaustion
reach the brain and deaden the nerve
centers, as is the case with all old
people, limiting their ability to think
and act unless they have the power to
oxidize the acids that accumulate dur-
ing sleep and eliminate them, they
had better get a bottle of Dr. Bur-
nham's San Jak. I am 80 years old
and have kept a bottle of this medi-
cine in my house during the past year
and take a dose quite often so I know
it helps to give strength and activity.
E. O. Kelley, Lansing, Mich.,
311 Washtenaw St.

Mrs. M. I. Brown, mistress of the
Butler House, Lansing, Mich., says:
"One year ago I was in very poor
health, sick and weak from that
dreaded disease, kidney trouble, called
Bright's Disease by physicians. I
have taken about one dozen bottles of
San Jak and have no symptoms of old
trouble to annoy me. I give this let-
ter for the benefit it may be to others.

P. S. Hough, Ex-Judge of Probate,
Lapeer, Mich., March 10, 1908.
"I bought a bottle of San Jak from
P. A. Snowman, the druggist of La-
peer. I felt I was 100 years old with
great distress of the stomach and a
drowsy, sleepy feeling, which the
medicine has corrected. I cheerfully
permit the use of this letter for the
benefit of others."

Edgar S. Hough.

Probate Notice

The Probate Court for the
County of Crawford
In the matter of the estate of John
Bellor, mentally incompetent.
Notice is hereby given that, by
virtue of an order of
said court, made on the first
day of August A. D. 1910, I shall sell,
at public auction, on the 10th day of
October A. D. 1910, at one o'clock in
the afternoon at the Court House in
the Village of Grayling in said county,
the interest of said estate in the
following described real estate, to wit:
The south-west quarter (1/4) of section
two (2), township twenty-five (25),
north of range two (2) west in the
County of Crawford and State of
Michigan.

Dated this eighth day of August A. D.
1910.

JAMES J. COLLEN,
Guardian

Turkey Real American Bird.

The turkey, rather than the eagle, is
the real American bird. Eagles are
found all over the world, but the tur-
key is a foreigner everywhere else
except in America, his native home.
The wild turkey of America is the pro-
genitor of all the turkeys in the
world. In North America, Mexico and
Honduras the turkey was found in
great numbers by the white men, but
in South America the bird is unknown.
Scientists are agreed that the turkey
resides outside of his continent only
as an immigrant, and that his native
home must be sought somewhere
north of the Isthmus of Panama.

Negative and Positive.

He who is silent is forgotten; he
who abstains is taken at his word; he
who does not advance falls back; he
who is overwhelmed, distressed,
crushed, he who ceases to grow great
or becomes smaller; he who leaves
off gives up; the stationary condition
is the beginning of the end—it is the
terrible symptom which precedes
death. To live, is to achieve a per-
petual triumph; it is to assert one's
self against destruction, against sick-
ness, against the annihilation and de-
struction of one's physical and moral
being. It is to will without ceasing,
or rather, to refrain one's will day
by day.—Amiel's Journal.

Poor Teeth of German Children.

Dr. Jesson reports the astounding
fact that out of a total of 100,000
school children from the different
German states from 81 to 99 per cent.
were found to have diseased teeth and
that practically only one per cent.
had normal, healthy mouths. The ex-
aminations of the teeth of the school
children of the city of Berlin showed,
according to Dr. Ritter, that 90 per
cent. had defective dentures.

PAINTS!

we make
HOUSE PAINTS

FLOOR PAINTS

BARN PAINTS

BUGGY PAINTS

WAGON PAINTS

IRON PAINTS

ENAMELS

VARNISH STAINS

SHINGLE STAIN

AND SPECIAL PAINTS

FOR EVERY PURPOSES

Pitkins Paints

having been on the market nearly
half a century, and are fully guaran-
teed.

PITKINS BARN PAINT

manufactured by

The Peters-Pitkins Co.

—is the—

BEST.

For sale by

SALLING HANSON CO.

aug 18

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